The Man Of Galilee

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WEEKLY

TOLEDO BLADE

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1894. NUMBER 51.

COUPON No. 7.

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 7 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

LOST—MY BOY.

Lost! I have lost him.
When did he go?
Lightly I clasped him,
How could I know
Out of my dwelling
He would depart.
Even as I held him,
Close to my heart!

Lost! I have lost him
Somewhere between
Schoolhouse and college,
Last he was seen
Lips full of whistling,
Curl-tangled hair;
Lost! I have lost him;
Would I knew where.

Lost! I have lost him,
Chester, my boy!
Picture book, story book,
Marble and toy,
Stored in the attic,
Useless they lie.
Why should I care so much?
Mothers, tell why.

Yes, he has gone from me,
Leaving no sign,
But there's another
Calls himself mine;
Handsome and strong of limb,
Brilliant is he,
Knows things that I know not;
Who can it be?

Face like the father's face,
Eyes black as mine,
Step full of manly grace,
Voice masculine.
Yes, but the gold of life
Has only alloy;
Why does the mother-heart
Long for her boy?

Long for the mischievous,
Queer little chap;
Ignorant, questioning,
Held in my lap.
Freshman, so tall and wise,
Answer me this:
Where is the little boy
I used to kiss?

—Julia H. May, in Good Housekeeper.

WHEN JIM COMES HOME AT NIGHT.

It matters not how gloomy is the day,
The shadows take their flight,
An' everything is gayety our way
When Jim comes home at night.

The children hear his footsteps at the door,
An' scamper 'ith delight,
For well they know there's happiness in store
When Jim comes home at night.

He jes' th'ows down his ol' cap over there,
An' laughs 'ith all his might;
He's never tired—never seems to care
When he comes home at night.

Well, Jim, you know, is my big, manly boy;
The oldest of our brood;
The children's idol and a mother's joy—
So noble, true and good.

Th'oughout the day Jim speeds along the track,
An' holds the th'ottle tight;
He never fails to bring his engine back
When fall the shades o' night.

Sometimes, in fancy, I see him on the plain
A-racin' 'ith the wind;
An' then I pray to hear his rumblin' train
When evenin' shadows blend.

Some day it may be—no, it shall not be—
I shudder 'ith affright—
A broken rail—oh, God, no! let us see
Jim come home every night!

—Chicago Record.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow.
For oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep.
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you may know.

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling! how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel one more on your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now.
But some time you shall know.

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

Our Storiette.

A FOOTBALL HERO.

It was a great cross to Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett that Roger was apparently quite devoid of any worthy ambition. Their two older boys were so utterly different. Fred had been graduated from Yale with highest honors, and Horace was making remarkable progress at the Scientific School; in fact, they were both exceptionally fine students, which made the contrast all the more striking.

For Roger was sadly unlike his brothers. He seemed to labor under the impression that he had been sent to college simply and solely for the purpose of learning to play foot ball. Apparently nothing else had power to kindle the slightest enthusiasm in his sluggish breast, and his father and mother argued and expostulated with him in vain.

"You are frittering away your valuable time," they argued again and again, "and are letting slip golden opportunities which, once gone, will never come back to you; and what have you to show for it all but a broken nose and a fractured collar-bone?"

"Is there any prospective benefit to be derived from these hours spent in scrambling after a foot ball?" his father questioned, seriously, to which Roger merely responded in his usual off-hand style, "Who knows but I may be elected captain of the 'varsity team next year?"

"Is that the highest of your ambition?" his parent returned bitterly. "I am terribly disappointed in you, sir. Are you to go on playing foot ball forever and ever, or what do you propose to make of yourself? Perhaps you think that your reputation as a foot ball player will prove an 'open sesame' to all desirable positions? Do you suppose that anyone wants a fellow who has willfully wasted his best opportunities? I had even aspired to seeing you some day in the office with me, or with my old friend Wilkinson Smalley, but it's no use. Smalley wants only young men of the highest promise," and Mr. Bartlett sighed wearily.

"It does no good to talk to Roger," he confided to his wife afterward, "for hardly ten minutes had elapsed after I had been remonstrating with him about the evils of foot ball before he inquired if I would n't bring him down to see the game on Saturday, and informed me that he had saved two tickets for us."

Mrs. Bartlett regarded her husband helplessly. "What did you say to him then?" she queried.

"I told him 'certainly not,'" Mr. Bartlett exclaimed warmly, "and I expressed my surprise at his daring to suggest such a thing. Show me some lasting benefit or any abiding good, that is to be derived from this ridiculous game. I told him, and then come to me to abet you in such folly, but not till then."

And so Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett failed to witness that memorable game in which their youngest son gained for himself such enviable laurels. One of the field, Roger was like one transformed. Keen, alert, cool, rising splendidly to every emergency, no one would have known him for the same slow, indifferent, easy-going specimen of humanity who grieved the ambitious souls of his parents by his small aptitude for Greek.

Not that Roger was by no means a dunce, for his class standing was fairly good, but what pained his father and mother was the recognition of what he might have accomplished had it not been for the arch-enemy, foot ball.

The great game over, the victorious team hastened back to their gymnasium with all possible speed; they had some little distance to go, as the gymnasium was not very near the ball grounds, so that in order to reach it they were obliged to traverse the center of the town and cross the railroad tracks.

Roger, who had been detained a moment or so longer than the others, reached the station a short time after they had crossed, and found the platforms crowded with people who were returning from the game, mingled with those who were alighting from incoming trains. As he stepped upon the platform he became conscious that something unusual was going on, and he immediately perceived that the eyes of the multitude were riveted upon a figure half-way across the tracks, a figure pausing there in bewilderment.

"There's a train coming each way," somebody gasped; "why doesn't he get off the track?"

The station agent and one or two other officials were shouting loudly, but the man, who was old and very deaf, appeared thoroughly dazed. As he was preparing to step upon the track nearest him he caught sight of one train coming down upon him, and he now staggered back and was about to plunge in front of the other down-coming express, when suddenly something very unexpected happened.

As the crowd of bystanders shrank back with horror-stricken faces, convinced that they were about to witness the horrible fate which must instantly overtake the old man, a figure in a much-begrimed canvas jacket sprang out from among them, and clearing the tracks at a bound alighted beside the swaying form of the other.

A shudder, and a wave of pitiful regret swept over the motionless crowd. "He can never drag him back in time," they breathed; "they will both be killed—oh, the pity of it!"

But our football man had no thought of dragging the unsteady figure in front of either approaching engine. In an instant he had tackled the man and thrown him flat upon the ground between the tracks, for all the world quite as if he had been an opponent on the football field; then he dropped lightly on top of him and lay there motionless, while the two trains thundered past on each side of them, and the crowd stood waiting spell-bound.

In much less time than it takes to describe the episode it was over, and what might have been a tragedy had proved to be only a bit of melodrama after all; yet as Roger jumped up and pulled the old man on to his feet, applause and cheers louder than any that had greeted him on the football field rang in his ears.

Abashed and quite overwhelmed by such an ovation Roger made haste to elbow his way through the crowd, and in so doing nearly overthrew his own brother Fred, who happened to be standing directly in his path.

"For heaven's sake, man, that you, Roger?" he cried, confronting him in astonishment.

"Do let me get out of this," his brother responded impatiently, "they needn't make such a fuss because I knocked the old duffer over," and he bolted in the direction of the gymnasium.

Saturday night generally brought the scattered members of the Bartlett family together, as the collegians always made a point of coming home to spend Sunday under the parental roof tree.

On this particular Saturday evening all were assembled before Roger came in. Fred was all agog to describe the scene that he had witnessed, but he unselfishly held his tongue. "It's not spoil his story for him, but will give him a chance to do justice to it," he mentally ejaculated, as he watched his brother swallowing his soup with unruffled composure.

But Roger said nothing about the vital subject, and Fred looking at him with increasing surprise as he judicially set forth the respective merits of the opposing football teams, and called attention to their most vulnerable points.

"I'll turn in early to-night, I think," he yawned, as he withdrew from the dining room. "I put pretty solid work into the last half of that game," and he leisurely wended his way upstairs.

"I wish that Roger would put a little solid work into something else," his father volunteered, as he disappeared from the room.

At this Fred, who had in times past repeatedly scoffed at his brother's athletic proclivities, instantly fired up.

"Father," he burst forth, "you're making a big mistake about Roger. He's got more genuine stuff in him than all the rest of us put together, and if it's football that's done it, the sooner we all go in for the game the better;" and then he proceeded to give a graphic account of the afternoon's experience, which caused his father to blow his nose loudly and repeatedly, while his eyes glistened with happy pride, and sent his mother weeping in search of the sleepy athlete, who couldn't understand what he had done that was worth making such a fuss about.

A few days later Mr. Bartlett received a note from his old friend Wilkinson Smalley, which ran somewhat as follows:

"Dear Bartlett—I hear that your Roger is going in for the law, and if so, I want him. When he gets through with the law school you can hand him over to me, for he's just the material that I'm on the lookout for, and you may be proud of him.

"He scared me out of a year's growth the other afternoon, at the station, the young rascal, but in spite of that, I wish you would bring him to come round and take dinner with me some night, for I want to talk to him.

"With kind regards to Mrs. Bartlett, believe me, ever your friend,

"WILKINSON SMALLEY."

When Roger came home the following Saturday, his father handed him the note, remarking: "I'm afraid I haven't appreciated your football old man, but I'm going to do better in future; and, by the way, Roger, I hear that you're to play in the game at Springfield next week; is that so?"

Roger nodded.

"Very well, then," Mr. Bartlett continued, "your mother and I would like to have you get us the best seats that can be bought, for we've set our hearts upon going up to see you make the first touchdown."

Sumner's Invariable Dignity.

Sumner's figure was tall, well-knit, and handsome. He had a noble head, a profusion of dark brown hair, which was arranged with an appearance of studied negligence, and his presence was always commanding and dignified. He was one of the few men whom visitors to the Senate galleries first asked to have pointed out to them. He affected a picturesque style of dress, wearing colors brighter than those which predominated in the Senatorial togas of the period. His favorite costume was a brown coat and light waistcoat, lavender-colored or checked trousers, and shoes with English gaiters. His appearance in his seat in the Senate chamber was studiously dignified. He once told me that he never allowed himself, even in the privacy of his own chamber, to fall into a position which he would not take in his chair in the Senate. "Habit," he said, "is everything." This being repeated to jolly Senator Nesmith, of Oregon, he said: "I wonder how Sumner would look in his night-shirt."—Noah Brooks, in The Century.

Designation of Groups of Animals.

The ingenuity of the sportsman is nowhere better illustrated than by the use to which he puts the English language to designate particular groups of animals. The following is a list of the terms which have been applied to the various classes: A covey of partridges, a nide of pheasants, a wisp of snipe, a flight of doves or swallows, a muster of peacocks, a siege of herons, a building of rooks, a brood of grouse, a plump of wild fowl, a gland of plovers, a watch of nightingales, a clattering of doughs, a flock of geese, a herd or bunch of cattle, a bevy of quail, a cast of hawks, a trip of dottrel, a swarm of bees, a school of whales, a school of herrings, a herd of swine, a skulk of foxes, a pack of wolves, a drove of oxen, a sounder of hogs, a troop of monkeys, a pride of lions, a sleuth of bears, a gang of elk.—Edison's Encyclopedia.

She Was the Wearied One.

A good story is being told of Mr. Rudyard Kipling and little Miss Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's granddaughter. During the novelist's stay in Wiltshire this summer he met little Dorothy at a country house, and being very fond of children took her about the grounds and told her stories. After a time Mrs. Drew, fearing that Mr. Kipling must have had enough of the child's society, called her, and said:

"Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been a good child, and have not been wearying Mr. Kipling."

"Oh, not a bit, mother," replied the little celebrity, "but you've no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me."—London Paper.

An Unmistakable Sign.

"Yes," she mused, "I am almost sure he loves me. At least, it looks to me that when a young man squeezes a girl's hand so hard that she can't run her typewriter next morning he must mean business."—Minneapolis Journal.

Kansas Society Functions.

Burlingame had three weddings in one day last week and old shoes sold away up along with May corn.—Topeka State Journal.

THE DRESSING OF THE HAIR.

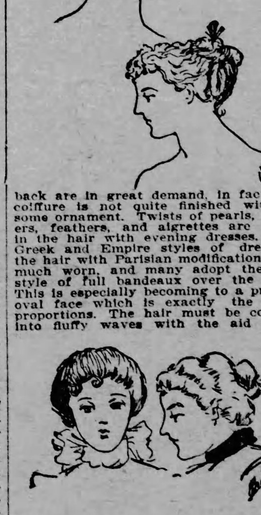
New Coiffures Seen This Fall—Waves Are Indispensable.

The present fashions in coiffures are so varied that almost any style is admissible, providing the hair is first waved in deep, soft waves all around the head, and parted with great care down the front. The one point to be considered in making a selection from the various modes is the shape of the head and contour of the face. That one which is most becoming is most stylish, according to the methods of the Parisians, who first arrange their hair becomingly and then make it stylish by wearing it so. But they are leaders of fashion rather than followers, and can afford to have the courage of their convictions and perfect taste. American women are accused of not giving enough study and attention to the arrangement of their hair. Instead of making the most of it as an attractive setting especially suited to the face it frames, we twist it into any inartistic shape which happens to be the prevailing mode, without sufficient regard for outline and becoming effect. However, we are so far ahead of English women in

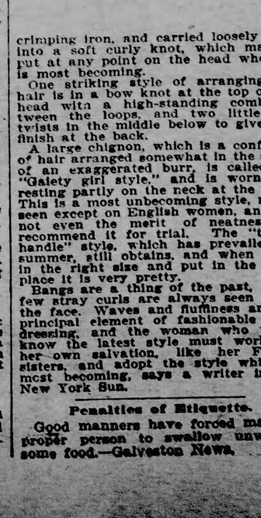
all matters pertaining to the hair, we can graciously admit the justice of the criticism.

The ideal coiffure is that which preserves a good outline of the head, with just enough fullness as will serve to best display the hair and bring out the beauty of the face. A woman with a large, prominent nose should never draw her hair tightly back into a knob half way between her neck and the crown of her head, and little women with short necks should never wear the

hair low at the back. Any manner of hair dressing which hides the neck is not generally becoming, except to young girls. The modern fashion of parting the hair is an old one revived with the coming in of balloon sleeves and full skirts, and it gives such an old-time appearance to some faces that there is a striking resemblance to the portraits of their great-grandmothers. The fad for side combs of every description, jeweled and plain, is a growing one, and when they are worn close to the face to confine the bang at either side the wearer looks as if she had really stepped out of the picture. These little combs are worn by young and old. Tucked in anywhere, they are becoming or useful. Tortoise shell, gold, and jeweled combs which stand high at the



back are in great demand, in fact the coiffure is not quite finished without some ornament. Twists of pearls, flowers, feathers, and algrettes are worn in the hair with evening dresses. The Greek and Empire styles of dressing the hair with Parisian modifications are much worn, and many adopt the 1830 style of full bandeaux over the ears. This is especially becoming to a pretty, oval face which is exactly the right proportions. The hair must be coaxed into fluffy waves with the aid of a



crimping iron, and carried loosely back into a soft curly knot, which may be put at any point on the head where it is most becoming.

One striking style of arranging the hair is in a bow knot at the top of the head with a high-standing comb between the loops, and two little soft twists in the middle below to give it a finish at the back.

A large chignon, which is a confusion of hair arranged somewhat in the shape of an exaggerated puff, is called the "Gaiety girl style," and is worn low, resting partly on the neck at the back. This is a most unbecoming style, rarely seen except on English women, and has not even the merit of neatness to recommend it for trial. The "teapot handle" style, which has prevailed all summer, still obtains, and when made in the right size and put in the right place it is very pretty.

Bangs are a thing of the past, but a few stray curls are always seen about the face. Waves and fluffiness are the principal element of fashionable hairdressing, and the woman who would know the latest style must work out her own salvation, like her French sisters, and adopt the style which is most becoming, says a writer in the New York Sun.

Penalties of Etiquette.

Good manners have forded many a proper person to swallow unwholesome food.—Galveston News.

ONE OF THE FUNNY YOUNG MEN.

He Had One Good Story for All the Girls and They Told Each Other.

They had just been introduced, but they were getting on famously when she said:

"As you have always lived in Evanston, I suppose you know everybody there."

"Yes, I think I do."

"Then you can disclose the identity of the young man that Effie tells such a funny story about—she never would tell me his name. One of those tiresome people, you know, who have made a reputation for wit and dare not even ask for the salt without making an epigram about it."

"Kind of a fellow who always makes you feel as if the footlights are between you, eh?"

"Exactly. Effie and two or three other girls were visiting a friend in Evanston last month, and this young man proceeded to make himself agreeable to them all—not a very difficult thing to do either, for he was sole possessor of a horse and buggy."

"So he drove up the royal road to their affections, as it were."

"Yes. But, you see, he couldn't afford to waste a whole afternoon's scintillations of wit on just one girl."

"So he took them two at a time?"

"Nothing of the kind. He just memorized a brilliant monologue; stories concerning the houses they passed, quotations referring to the season of the year, and——"

"Pardon me, Miss Slasher, but don't you feel a draft from that window?"

"Not at all, thank you. Then he took each of the girls driving, in turn, and said the same things to them."

"Indeed. By the way, you remind me so much of a friend of mine."

"Do I? You must tell me about her some time. And each one of the girls would return from her drive saying what a lovely time she had had, and wasn't he a brilliant fellow? By and by, however, he took Effie for a second drive. At first she enjoyed his conversation, but, as they took the same route they had driven over before, his remarks began to grow strangely familiar."

"Is it possible? Do you know anything about palmistry, Miss Slasher?"

"Not a thing. Now Effie is such a mischief—she let him go right on and made no sign; even let him tell her again the long story about the man who drove out Sheridan drive and kept wanting to know where Mr. Sheridan lived. But when she got home she told all the girls, and they compared notes and nearly died of laughing. Why! There is Effie herself now. I'll introduce you, she is such a bright girl."

But Effie walked up to him with outstretched hand, saying:

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Tinker. How is everybody in Evanston? And has your funny old man found out where Mr. Sheridan lives yet?"

And she wonders to this day why he met her friendly advances so frigidly.—Chicago Tribune.

IT WAS FUN FOR THE PLAIN GIRLS.

But Honors Were Easy Between the Two Pretty Ones, the Rivals.

They had certainly been rivals, and when she came to call the two plain girls who had dropped in to offer their congratulations decided not to go yet. The hostess greeted her warmly, and gave her a chair facing the light, says the Tribune, and then the two plain girls rejoiced that they had not departed the first time they rose to go; it was sure to be interesting.

"How well you are looking, dear," said the hostess. "Your hair is really much more becoming than when it was its natural color."

"How kind of you to say it, dear, especially when your own blondining turned out so badly. By the way, you were not at Genevieve's luncheon. What a pity that she forgot you. I'm sure she didn't leave you out intentionally."

"O, I couldn't have gone anyway. I—I had another engagement." The two plain girls giggled audibly.

"O, well, then, it wasn't so bad after all. Still, I told all the girls who were there how mean I thought it was of Genevieve to leave you out when you have so little pleasure."

"Thanks—but my pleasure is never dependent on dissipation. How pretty those magenta flowers on your hat are. What a pity the color is so trying."

"Yes; of course you won't dare to wear it. Were you at Ida's tea yesterday?"

"No. I haven't been anywhere of late."

Really, it is too bad to be left out in that way. I shall ask Jessie to be sure to send you a card for her reception—it will be quite a crush; she is simply asking everybody."

"Don't trouble yourself, dear. You know I don't care to visit Jessie. Besides, my time is really not my own now, I——"

"O, well, then——"

"Yes. Horace is so foolishly devoted to me. You know that we are to be married in January?"

She didn't know it, and she couldn't help changing color, but she rallied nobly.

"Why, no, indeed!" she cried, "I am so glad to hear it! The poor fellow was so distressed when I told him in August that he really must give up hope—I've felt quite guilty ever since, and now I'm so glad that you have consented to console him."

And the two plain girls got up and said they really must go, they had such a lot of calls to make.

LIFE IN FRUSH VALLEY.

It is Almost Too Exciting to Put Into Print.

Jere Snyder may fetch the gallon of cider he brought us to pay for his trespass notice in last week's Razoo. Although we vote with the Prohibitionists, we won't allow our "devil" to drink inferior cider.

John S. Murphy has removed his blacksmith shop into the Razoo building.

Owing to a call from our popular sheriff we had no time to write our usual editorials this week.

Miss Cynthia Reuben will this winter again have charge of the Mugg's Landing school. This will make twenty-three winters that she has taught the same school right along.—Frush Valley Razoo.

Crushed Again.

"Isn't it awful?" said Mrs. Jenks to her husband.

"Isn't what awful?" queried Jenks.

"Houston's boy was run over and received infernal injuries."

"Internal, you mean."

"No, I mean infernal. I know what I'm talking about."

After a quarrel of five minutes Jenks produced a dictionary and with considerable trouble managed to find "infernal."

"There" he exclaimed, "I told you so. Infernal means: 'relating to the lower regions.'"

"Well," replied Mrs. Jenks, and there was a ring of triumph in her voice, "ain't that where he was injured?"—Truth.

He Believed in Open Windows.

Two strangers in a first-class railway carriage have gotten into somewhat friendly conversation. The windows have just been let down on account of the closeness of the day, and the desultory chatter is consequently turned to the subject of ventilation.

"I make it," says one of the two, "I make it an invariable practice to advise people to sleep with their bedroom window open all the year round."

"Ha, ha!" laughed the other; "I perceive that you are a doctor!"

"Not at all," was the confidential reply. "To tell you the truth, strictly between ourselves, I am—a burglar!"—London Tit-Bits.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER IX.

I went back to New York and to my ambitions, and was soon so engrossed in legal affairs that Vivian, Wayne Morrison, and all lesser attractions were either forgotten or resolutely put aside. Wayne's mother still kept a little hold upon me in a social way, by often demanding my escort to the parties which she quite frequently attended. At her own informal gatherings I was seldom absent, for I was sure to find those there who would interest me and put me upon my mettle. But for society in general, I cared but little, except as it enabled me to increase my circle of acquaintances and thus augment my chances of business success. As for marrying riches or anything else, all that had vanished from my mind as completely as a played out fad. Until Wayne Morrison had chosen him a wife and the puzzling episodes of my heart's passion were either explained or buried in the oblivion of forgetfulness, I felt that I could have but little interest in the matter. And since my work had become my principal love, there seemed to be but little room in my heart for any other.

And yet I often met and danced with Molly Mattimore, and was really becoming quite intimate with her. In this respect I seemed to have fallen into the place made vacant by Wayne's prolonged absence from the city. We kept a strict account of our dances, but if our wedding day had depended upon the completion of the tally, there would have been no danger of either of us getting married in this life. In Molly's case there had been some talk of an Italian count whom she had met in some of her European travels, but in the matter of count's I found that Molly would have something to say herself. She would not run the risk of being beaten and having to pay for the privilege besides, if she could possibly help it.

Among others in the city in whom I became interested, in this instance, through others, however, was a certain Stella Vernon. Mrs. Morrison's cordial testimony to her virtues and graces impressed me to some extent, but it was as a musician that I heard of her most frequently, through some of my musical friends. She was evidently not one of the social set into which I had so happily fallen, but rather a mild sort of a musical prodigy who was compelled to give full value received for the privilege of stepping within certain social lines.

Mrs. Morrison had heard her sing several times, but as she never purchased her attractions she hesitated in asking her to come to her gatherings as an ordinary guest. No sooner had she mentioned the matter to the young lady, however, than her invitation was eagerly accepted. "Please, Mrs. Morrison, do not think but that I shall value the invitation far more than I should the money," she exclaimed. "I do get so tired of selling my music. Why should a bird sell it's song? Please let me come just as an ordinary guest, and I will sing for you without money and without price."

I confess that I felt a little thrill of admiration for such an unselfish musician, when the conversation was reported to me. She is such a sweet girl, too, Stanley," Mrs. Morrison added in Miss Vernon's behalf. "And yet in spite of her sweetness of disposition, she is strong and self-reliant. You could make her a queen in society, or the mistress of a cottage, and she would fill either place equally well. And then, you know, you do love music too."

I did love music, and for that reason I was quite ready to promise Mrs. Morrison faithfully that I would not fail to be present and listen to her celestial singer. But I had no idea of falling in love with her. I was not looking for sweetheart's just then. I was too busy. Beyond a dim wonder as to the final outcome of my flirtation with Miss Molly, and a dull ache when I thought of the evanescent divinity who had run into my arms upon Broadway, I had apparently lost all interest in the sex and in the matter of my future relations with any one member of it.

If there were any feeling in my mind that perhaps Mrs. Morrison would be quite willing to pay her dues to Miss Vernon by providing a husband for her, it quickly passed away when I remembered how like a mother she had become to me since Wayne was so much away. Besides I knew that she was naturally an inveterate matchmaker. A sort of golden one in fact. One who makes the matches that are supposed to be made in heaven, and not those usually made by the busybodies on earth. But still man is apt to think that he is fully competent to attend to this particular business for himself, and to attend to it in his own good time.

At the very last moment upon the night of Mrs. Morrison's party, some legal complications arose which kept me until late into the night, and again I missed hearing the one whose praises had been dinned into my ears by so many of her admirers. After that I began to get a little tired of hearing of Stella Vernon, the musical prodigy, and like a comet that keeps itself hidden from all except the favored few, she seemed to disappear from my orbit entirely. Once more, as after events settled, fate had brushed me with her wings, and again I failed to realize that I had missed one who might have become the world and all to me. The jade was getting facetious, but as she kept me in ignorance of the plot of her comedy, I was not as fully able to appreciate it then, as I was afterwards.

Once it occurred to me that this Miss Vernon might be identical with the one of whom Mrs. Green had spoken, but the idea did not impress me greatly. Vernon were plentiful in New York, and, after all, it made but little difference, anyway. For now that Vivian Green had actually been found I had but little interest in any of her acquaintances, or even in her bosom friends.

I was almost as little interested in Wayne himself, and in his crazy notions. Every once in a while I came across some advertisement in the papers which I knew must come from him, since no other crank in the universe could have written them. But beyond these and his infrequent visits to the office upon legal business, I do not know that I thought of him at all.

But I generally had a good laugh over his ads. Now it would be abstemious bricklayers and stone masons who were wanted, and then it would be morbid miners and mechanics. At one time he called for the ennuied idlers, and for genteel paupers who were willing to work. "Genteel paupers, indeed!" I exclaimed to Judge Raymond, in whose office I had become established. "I am glad that Wayne did not get me mixed up in his crazy schemes. I presume he is getting up a garden for grown up incapables. How long will his Garden of Eden hold out with nothing but genteel paupers and crazy moralists in it, I wonder?"

The judge smiled, but said very little in answer. He knew something of my idiosyncrasies, and was usually careful not to excite me unduly by unprofitable argument. But he seemed to have the greatest faith in Wayne's plans and ideas, and I have no doubt but that Wayne confided in him far more than he did in me.

I presume I was wilfully ignorant in regard to the matter. I had never entered into Wayne's industrial schemes with any degree of interest, or expressed any real curiosity in regard to them. As long as I did not do this he was chary of forcing his confidence upon me, and those closely related to him were equally reticent. His great undertaking was not upon show, and he was the last one in the world to call attention to his work by a blare of trumpets.

Once I attacked him on the subject of his peculiar methods, when he was making one of his flying trips to the city. "Look here, my dear philanthropist," I said. "What do you mean by these crazy advertisements you are sending out? Do you suppose that a man who smokes is necessarily an escaped criminal? Suppose a man drinks occasionally, moderately, of course, is he going straight to Satan's dominions? I supposed that you were going to reform men down there in your garden. Why don't you advertise for the wicked chaps, and try your hand on them. I might come down there myself and promise to be a good little boy, if you would offer adequate inducements."

He laughed in his quiet way. "Stan," he said, "I would not turn my hand over for a job lot of the worst sinners in America, if I knew that I could get them to profess conversion the very first week after they came. I don't care a fig for this generation. It is the next one I am after."

"Ah! Why don't you make arrangements with the foundling hospitals in that case?"

"That would not do, either," he answered. I think that it was Hugo who said that in order to really reform a man you must commence with his grandfather, and see that the old gentleman had a proper bringing up in his youth. If you wait until a sinner is born and half grown before you commence upon him, all the penitentiaries and all the ministers in the country cannot reform him and make a good job of it. You see that I am picking out my fathers and grandfathers now. Do you catch on to the idea?"

"Yes, in a measure. Do you expect to live long enough to see any particular benefits from your experiments?"

"Certainly. We are getting the benefits right along as we go. You do not know how easy it is to reform grandfather when you put it upon the score of his being a grandfather. We have banished cigars and tobacco, and liquors of all kinds, already, and some other minor vices as well."

"That is a great reform from your point of view, no doubt. But will you please tell me just what the harm is in a decent cigar?" I said, swinging my leg up over the desk in front of me and puffing away defiantly.

"Did Adem smoke?" he asked.

"Which one? St. Adam or the sinner?"

"The saint."

"I tried to imagine old father Adam sitting upon some hammock and placing his bare heels in the crotch of a convenient sapling while he pulled away on a "three for a quarter" cigar, but somehow it did not seem natural to think of the old gentleman in that way. The cigar was evidently foreign to the spirit of the scene. "Well, no," I said. "I do not know that St. Adam smoked, but I dare say he caught on to the idea very soon after he lost his title and got turned out of the garden."

"You think that if St. Adam had been a swearing, drinking, smoking, self-constituted saint of the Nineteenth century pattern that there would have been something lacking in that old Bible story, do you?" he asked.

"Well, yes, if you put it that way. He was picturesque as he was, even if he was not quite up to modern standards."

"I am glad to know that your judgment coincides so fully with my own," Wayne declared, laughing. "Under these circumstances, I guess that I will not introduce the manly graces into my garden quite yet. They might grow, you know."

"Are you really trying to begin where Adam left off?"

"Yes. Why not?"

"Primitive conditions and all?"

"By no means. The world has grown since then."

"You mean that the ladies are allowed to study the latest fashion magazines and are not dependent upon fig leaves, I suppose."

"Certainly. The fashion magazines come in with the other comic papers."

"What are you doing, Wayne? Making a sort of playground for a lot of grown-up children?"

"I think they call it something like that. But you must come down and see for yourself. I have invited you often enough. The real fact is that we are building up a city. Railroads, factories, dwelling houses and all. Come down and see us, and we will open your eyes with a vengeance."

Have you commenced upon your castle yet?"

"You still have castle on the brain, I see. No, I have not commenced upon my castle yet. I still live in the first hovel that was erected."

"Doing the condescension act, are you?"

"Stan, you are incorrigible! Come and see for yourself what we are doing. I will pass you in. You can use your wits in getting out, if that is necessary. But I prophesy that you will want to stay in. Our garden does not seem to be like Hades. It is the one who comes out, and not the one who goes in who leaves hope behind."

"No, I thank you, Wayne," I said. "I think that I will not come quite yet. I will stick to Gomorrah for the present. It is a wicked city, I know, but I am more used to it. When I get old and about ready to die, I may come down and visit you. I expect then I will find your place a sort of cross-cut into heaven, won't I?"

He turned from me with an air of disgust. I hastened to apologize for some portion of my rudeness. "Wayne," I said, "I beg pardon for my manners. I cannot help my convictions."

"But I can if you will only give me a fair chance at them," he declared, turning to me again with a laugh. "Come down and visit us, and if you are not fully satisfied that I have done that, I will pay all expenses and throw in a wife besides. We have some young ladies there who, I know, will tempt you."

"What about the divine Vivian?" I asked.

"I have not seen or heard of her lately. At least not directly."

"And she lives in Augusta?"

"Oh, well, I have no business in Augusta. And none of our recruits have come from there yet. They think down South, that I am building a penitentiary for the general government, and as it suits my purpose beautifully, just now, I let them think so."

"Wayne, you do not care a continental for the girl, after all! I wish I had known it!"

"Why don't I?"

"Because if you did you would have made a way to see her long before this."

"Well, Stan, I have been too busy, for one thing. And then when a girl sits down on you twice running, and declares that she never wants to see you again, one naturally dreads the third meeting. At least he is not apt to be very enthusiastic in planning to bring it about."

"Wayne, I have a great mind to go down to Augusta myself."

"Why don't you?"

"It is simple loyalty to you, old boy. Do you know that I walked in front of her sister's house, where she was staying, for two solid hours, one night last year. I was fighting my inclination to go in and win for myself and throw you overboard. You remember that we had been enacting a very pretty tableau of the 'Hopeless Lovers,' only three weeks before. But I give you fair warning. My loyalty to you is going to play out in just three months. If you haven't made your peace with Vivian within that time, I shall go in and win for myself. That is, if it is not too late for either one of us."

"Go in and win now, if you wish to, Stan. She wasn't married the last I heard. She was wedded to her art, and all that, you know. If I had known how you felt I would have told you this a year ago. I surely do not want to stand in your light."

"And spoil that beautiful dream of yours? No, Wayne, I will not do that. But remember, in three months the time is up!"

It was six months at least, before I saw Wayne again. He had been in the city once, but I was out of it at the time. Meanwhile I had not been in Augusta, neither had I seen Vivian Green. There is a time when the fluttering dreams of youth begin to get a little blurred, and when, if they do not fade away entirely amid the practical realities of life, they become relegated to the background, and it becomes more and more difficult to call them up. We may think that the old passion is still strong, but it is easier and easier to convince ourselves that the judgment and experience of 20 or 22 is not quite infallible, and that a little different type of beauty, or a slightly different standard of virtue and of knowledge would not satisfy us just as well. And after all if we only knew it, a man hardly knows enough to be eligible for the married state before he is 26.

When Wayne and I next met, we were busy over the details of some legal business which we were attending to for him, and we did not mention the matter of his Eden Valley until he was about to leave. "By the way," he said, "your Vivian is at Eden City. Perhaps you will condescend to accept my oft-repeated invitation to come down and visit us, now that you know that she is there."

"Vivian Green! How long has she been there?"

"Nearly six months, I believe. I could have told you this when I was here before, but I did not happen to see you."

"How did you make your peace with her?"

"There was no peace to make. She came in of her own accord. I think that it was under the shabby gentility class."

"What was always classifying his recruits under the heads of the different advertisements which attracted their notice. "Shabby gentility!" I cried. "What has her father done with his money?"

"I am not saying anything about her father or his money. That is one of the mysteries which you must come to the valley and find out for yourself. I am not going to tell you anything about it."

"What is she doing there? You say that all your people, even the ladies, are expected to have an occupation in that heavenly land. Or is the woman you expect to marry an honored exception?"

"There are really no exceptions among those who come to make their home with us. Your Vivian is in the laundry department, and is running a mangle."

"Man, what do you mean? Do you make a woman whom you hope to marry into a washerwoman in that garden of yours?"

"As to that, I have nothing to do with that part of the business unless I choose to interfere directly. She came in with the rest, and that was the work which she declared that she could do and chose to do. As to marrying her, I have no present intentions of doing that. You see that you might have gone to Augusta long ago if you had really wished to go."

"Wayne, is that really true?" I asked with considerable interest. It was very easy to convince myself that I was still in love with the girl when I found the way to her favor unexpectedly opened up to me.

"Come and see for yourself. I suppose you can afford to come now."

"Yes, I will come! That is, as soon as I can get some of this business off my hands, and can write my apologies to Miss Holly. I am engaged to dance a few dances with her at Cape May within the next week or two.

"Stan, I wonder if I have really rescued you from her arms?"

"Rescued me? I think not. There are still some nine hundred and fifty-odd of our dances yet remaining. I am not supposed to make a fool of myself until the tale is complete."

"I am glad that I came just in the nick of time, at all events. Shall I give you a pass? You will find one handy in getting in. Or will you telephone from Harper's? I can have you sent up in bond. We do not very often admit visitors, you remember."

"I don't want any pass, confound you. If I cannot get into a valley that is thirty miles long and six wide without a pass, I will stay outside. I want a good chance to laugh at you and your managers when I do get in, and I am not going to be beholden to you for favors upon the very start."

"You had better take a pass. It will save time and trouble, both."

"No, thanks. I will run the risk of getting in without one. I wasn't brought up in a city to be frightened at a policeman or two."

"All right. Any way you wish. But I prophesy dismal failure for you."

"Trust me for that, my boy! I don't run around my stumps. I pull them!"

How often after that did I wish that I had not made that foolish boast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

Emancipated.

"And have I," she asked in trembling voice, "the right of suffrage?"

"You have."

"Are you sure?" she faltered. "Is it really true?"

"Yes."

She raised her streaming eyes to heaven.

"At last," she murmured, "at last I may be registered as something besides 'John Jones and wife.'"

Then she wept for joy.—Detroit Tribune.

All the Same Kiss.

Materfamilias—"I don't think you should kiss my daughter so much, even if you are engaged to her."

Rakely—"I kiss her only once each evening."

Materfamilias—"Don't tell me such stuff. When I passed the parlor door at 8 o'clock you were kissing her, and you were kissing her when I passed at 10."

Rakely—"I know I was, but it was all the same kiss."—New York Herald.

For the Library.

Elephants' skins are tanned to make carpets. They never wear out, but are expensive.—Yonkers Statesman.

"LADY POLICEMEN."

Mrs. Thompson, of Washington, Has Ideas of Duty and Uniform.

Mrs. Lily A. Thompson applied to the District Commissioner the other day for an appointment to the police force of Washington. She believes that moral ruasion will be all that women will need in making arrests, although she is quite an athlete and would not hesitate to use force where needed.

Up to date Mrs. Thompson has not received the coveted appointment, but

TREE MARKS BLAINE'S GRAVE

NEITHER STORIED URN NOR ANIMATED BUST THERE.

He Chose a Living Monument—Desired No Impressive or Costly Monument—Only His Initials.

There is in this city a noted grave unmarked by any monument save that of nature, an old forest tree, and yet a grave that is the Mecca of more pilgrims than any other in this part of the country save that of the first President at Mount Vernon, says the Washington Post. It is the grave of James G. Blaine in Oak Hill cemetery.

To the casual observer there is nothing about the spot that marks it as the burial place of one of the most prominent figures in American history since the civil war. To the future antiquarian searching out the history of the nation's illustrious dead there will be

THE HICKORY TREE OVER THE GRAVE OF JAMES G. BLAINE.

nothing but inference on which to base a theory of James G. Blaine's burial place. There is not even a raised mound of earth over this or the other two adjoining graves. The graves of Walker Blaine and of his sister, Mrs. Alice Stanwood Coppinger are marked by plain monuments, the first a round-top slab of marble without a line of ornamentation except the inscription. This reads: "Walker Blaine, born Augusta, Me., May 18, 1855. Died, Washington, January 15, 1890." The grave of Mrs. Coppinger is marked by a Celtic cross about four feet high, inscribed as follows: "Alice Stanwood, daughter of James G. Blaine, and wife of Colonel J. J. Coppinger, U. S. A. Born, Augusta, Me., March 18, 1858. Died, Washington, February 2, 1890. Erected by her sorrowing husband."

Over the grave of J. G. Blaine there is neither monument nor inscription, save a small footstone with the initials "J. G. B." At the head of the grave stands a blasted tree, which is, in accordance with the dead statesman's wish, his only monument. The tree was a magnificent hickory, one of many of its kind that divide the honors of the hillside with the magnificent oaks that give the cemetery its name. The absence of a monument is not a sign of neglect, but was his own request. Upon the death of his favorite son, Walker Blaine, the then Secretary of State selected a lot in Oak Hill cemetery, one down the hill from the little red sandstone chapel and overlooking the waters of Rock Creek. Here Walker Blaine was buried, and when, not long afterward, Mr. Blaine's daughter, Mrs. Coppinger, died, he bought the adjoining lot, where she was interred. On this lot there stood an old hickory tree. Some years before it had been struck by lightning and had died at the top, but it was trimmed and revived, and now bids fair to reach as green an old age as any other tree in the cemetery. Mr. Blaine requested when he bought the second lot that this tree should never be destroyed, and that on his death he should be buried beneath it. When after weeks of illness the end came, his wish was carried out, and the tree now stands in lieu of a monument to mark his resting place.

Yet this almost unmarked grave is more sought out than that of any other in the cemetery, and visitors every day hurry past the many handsome monuments, even that marking the grave of the sweet singer, John Howard Payne, to stand a moment beneath the old hickory tree that marks the last resting place of the "Plumed Knight."

"Everybody wants to see Blaine's grave," said Supt. J. T. Motter. "I point it out and tell them about it till I get tired and worn out. It is more visited than any grave in the cemetery. I don't think the body will ever be moved. I am sure that it was not his wish that it should, for when he selected that lot he pointed out the old tree and asked me to see that it was never destroyed, as he wanted it for his only monument."

The Pencil and Paper.

"I was calling at a house the other day," said a man of society, "and as I found the lady I wished to see out, and had no message which I desired to deliver, I asked the maid, after vainly fumbling in my pocket for a pencil, if she could get me one. I expected, from my experience on similar occasions, a wait of several minutes while she hunted it up; to my surprise, however, she promptly presented me with a neat little pad, to which a sharply pointed pencil was attached, and which was evidently kept on the hall table for just such emergencies. It was a simple detail, if you will, but one which stamped that house forever in my mind as being well regulated in every department, and presided over by a thoughtful woman."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Then They Were Two.

They had only been married a short time. One day she flung her arms around him and warbled in a low, tremulous voice:

"Do you realize, Howard, that now we are married we are only one?"

"No," replied the unfeeling monster, "I can't realize it. I have just paid a $150 dressmaker's bill and a lot more of your big bills, with many outside precincts to hear from, so I am beginning to realize that as far as expense goes, instead of one, we are about half a dozen. I can't take in that idea of our being one yet by a good deal."

And then she turned on him violently, and told him he was devoid of all sentiment.—Boston Home Journal.

Art Furniture.

"That stove," began the customer with deadly calmness, "you sold me last week as an 'art stove,' I believe?"

"Yes," admitted the dealer. "Isn't it?"

"It doesn't know any more about art than a hog does about Sunday."

"Eh? What?"

"I say it doesn't know the first thing about art. I haven't tried it on painting yet, but it can't draw worth a cent."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Desired Effect.

Doctor—The pellets I left were to produce sleep. Did they have that effect?

Patient—Yes, indeed; the nurse never wakened once during the night.—Exchange.

WHERE THE CZARS ARE BURIED.

The Tombs in the Kremlin and the Church of Sts. Peter and Paul.

The czars of Russia have been buried in St. Petersburg only since 1696. From 1238 to 1696 their tombs were in the cathedral of the Archangel St. Michael in the Kremlin of Moscow. As is well known, the Kremlin is a conglomeration of palaces, monasteries and churches of different epochs and different styles, surrounded by walls overlooking the Moskova river, says the New York Tribune. This cathedral of the Archangel St. Michael is very small. It is surmounted by five cupolas, the largest of which is 18 feet in diameter. It is gilded. The walls are covered with frescoes representing the Last Judgment. The Icon is ornamented with images in red and at the side of the altar in a "reliquaire" are relics of the saints, precious books of the church, sacred vases, etc. The floor is covered with a red carpet. At the right of the Icon, looking toward the entrance door, there are several rows of coffins, among them those of Ivan the Terrible and his son, whom he killed by a blow while at table. He was drunk at the time. A cousin of Col. Leo Tolstoi, Count Alexis Tolstoi, has published a novel regarding this crime and its author, regarding which the book is known as "Ivan the Terrible." With the exception of Peter II., who died in Moscow and is buried in the Kremlin, all the czars since Peter the Great are entombed at St. Petersburg in the Church of Sts. Peter and Paul, which is inclosed in the fortress called Peter and Paul, on the right bank of the famous Neva. This church has been built on the site once occupied by a chapel erected by Peter the Great. This was destroyed by an incendiary in 1756. Two tunics are preserved there, which the priests tell visitors were once the property of Christ and St. James. The interior of the church is ornamented with trophies captured from the Turks, the Persians, the Poles and the French. There are also the keys of Varsovie and Corfu. The spire of the edifice is surmounted by a statue of the Archangel St. Michael, six metres high, and holding a banner in his hand. It is also in this fortress of Peter and Paul—whose name brings up sombre pictures to many wretches who afterward started for Siberia—that all the relics of Peter the Great are preserved. That great ruler who founded St. Petersburg called it the "window toward Europe." In the church are the coffins of Peter the Great, Catharine I., Anne Ivanovna, Sophia, the coregent; Ivan VI., Elizabeth Petrowna, Peter II., Catharine II., Paul I., Alexander I., Nicholas I. and Alexander II. And now to these that of Alexander III. is to be added.

The New Muff.

The dress muff of 1894 is neither a thing of beauty nor a joy forever, but it is a curious mixture of fur, feathers, velvet, and flowers. It is so novel that one has to look twice to be sure the thing shown is really a muff. One is made of ermine and green velvet. The velvet is carelessly wrapped about the fur and caught on top by a green satin bow. A large red rose is fastened just below the bow. Sealskin and velvet is another combination. Half of each is used in the muff, with flowers, either a single rose or a handsome bunch of a favorite flower of the wearer, on the top. The head and tail of the animal appear on the front of the small fur muffs. In very elegant muffs the eyes of the animal are precious stones.

The Huckster.

The huckster that hucks in the street,
tra, la,
Has a mouth with a polyglot flue;
For the words that the same will repeat, tra, la,
Are with torturesome doubt complete,
tra, la,
That they knock all our senses askew;
Which is why I assert that few people we meet,
Can savey the huckster that hucks on the street.

—Richmond Dispatch.

Cousinship Made Easy.

You are first cousin twice removed to your first cousin's grandchild. Grandchildren of first cousins are third cousins to one another, and your cousin's child is your first cousin, once removed.—Rochester Democrat.

He Was an Athlete.

Kindly Neighbor—"They tell me over at the college that your son is a rushing fellow."

Proud Father—"Yes; gits the cane every time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

International Hellos.

London and Berlin are to be connected by telephone via Brussels.—Pall Mall Budget.

Fly Trap on Wings.

It is estimated that the crow will destroy 700,000 insects every year.—Pittsburg Times.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared by experienced pharmacists from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. The Combination, Proportion and Process are Peculiar to Hood's, giving it curative power Peculiar to Itself. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What We Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills win new friends daily.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

No "President for a Day."

T. A. G., Barnesville, O., asks: "Was there ever a President of the United States in office for the short time of six hours? If so, please give a short sketch of the circumstances."

No, there never was a President for a day, or for six hours, or any other short period. This foolish idea was started by somebody who reasoned as follows: The terms of President Polk and Vice President George M. Dallis both expired at noon on March 4, 1849; that day was Sunday, and President Taylor was not inaugurated until Monday, March 5; therefore, Polk was not President for the day from noon, March 4, until Taylor's inauguration, March 5; as the vice president's term had also expired, the president pro tem of the Senate was the actual President of the United States for that day. This is all theoretical foolishness. If both Polk and Dallas had died, the president pro tem of the Senate would have been inaugurated President; but in this case he was not inaugurated, and the President, can not become so officially until he takes the oath of office. If there had some emergency arisen during the 24 hours which needed official action, Taylor would have been sworn in, whether on Sunday or Monday, and began his official duties.

Another Old Bible.

R. V. W., Big Rapids, Mich., has our thanEks for this correction:

In your issue of Nov. 29 you stated that H. W. Young, of Augusta, Ill., was owner of a Bible printed in 1615, and also that it was believed to be the oldest Bible in America. Now in a book entitled "Reminiscences and Sermons," by W. D. Frazee, of Oceanside, Cal., the author states that he has a Bible that was printed in 1480. I will give his own words:

"That it is printed when it claims to have been is shown by its being illuminated, that is, the first letter in each chapter, and every other capital letter was made with a pen. The capital letters in all books, from 1436 until 1485, were made with a pen."

Feeling that you would be willing to correct the mistake, I have sent you this to show who, as far as I know, owns the oldest Bible in America.

Pasting Labels on Tin.

A. W. C., Lexington, Ky.: Any paste, such as you buy, or make yourself from gum arabic or gum tragacanth, with the addition of a little wintergreen oil, will make a label adhere to a tin box or can; it is only necessary to remove from the tin a thin film of grease which prevents perfect adhesion, causing it to blister off on drying. This is accomplished by dipping a rag in a dilute solution of caustic soda or potash (ten of water to one of potash), rubbing the spot on which to affix the label, and drying it with another rag. No label put on this way will come off again.

The Key of the Bastile.

J. M., Beaver Falls, Pa.: The key to the Bastile is under a little triangular glass case on the wall of the entrance of Mount Vernon, Washington's home. It may be added in this connection that history receives a slight rectification at the hands of Mr. Moncure D. Conway, who says in his recent life of Thomas Paine that this famous key came into his possession while in Paris during the French revolution and that Paine brought the key to America and presented it to President Washington. The general supposition has been that Gen. Lafayette was the donor of this historical relic.

Millet's "Angelus."

H. J. S., Union Bridge, Mo.: Millet's picture of the "Angelus" represents two peasants of Brittany, digging potatoes in a field. The "angelus Domini" is a short form of prayer which Roman Catholics are accustomed to recite, in honor of Christ's incarnation, at morning, noon and sunset, at the ringing of the church bell, which ringing is called "the angeus bell." This bell is ringing at sunset from the spire of the village church, seen in the background of the picture, and the peasants have their heads bowed in prayer. We published a long description of the picture, with much fuller explanation, in the Bureau when we offered the picture as a premium.

Establishing a New Postoffice.

A. J. C., New Lexington, O.: If you mean to inquire how to establish a new postoffice in a rural location, get up a petition asking for its establishment, setting forth its needs, and have it signed by the people whom the new office would benefit. Then get your representative in Congress interested, and have him present the matter to the postmaster-general.—No license is needed for raising and breeding parrots.

Emilio Castelar.

J. R., Fremont, Neb., asks: "What is Emilio Castelar, of Spain, engaged in at present, and something of his life for the past three or four years?"

He is a wealthy man, as perhaps you know. He has been a member of the Spanish Cortes during the time mentioned.

The "Keystone State."

D. R., Blue Grass Iowa, asks: "Why is Pennsylvania called the 'Keystone state?'"

The original 13 states lie along the Atlantic coast. There are six north of Pennsylvania, and six south. Arranging them in the form of an arch, Pennsylvania would come in its center—where the keystone of the arch would be placed. Hence the name. Webster's unabridged Dictionary has a cut showing this arch arrangement.

Miscellaneous.

S. E. L., Ada, Ore.: Address letters of inquiry to the Ministers of the countries you name, at Washington, D. C.

G. B., Marseilles, Ill.: No, we want no short stories, sketches, nor poetry for which pay is asked. We have more offered all the time than we can possibly use.

J. T. J., Kepler, Tenn.: The 1st of May always comes on the same day of the week as Christmas, because the period between them is an exact number of weeks. So do 52 other dates in the year, of course. New Year's Day is just a week later, and so comes on the same day of the week; December 18, 11 and 4 do the same for the same reason, and so on.

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hoods' Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

HE DEFEATED WILSON.

A. G. Dayton to Take the Seat of the Famous Free Trade Champion.

Alston G. Dayton is the man who defeated Congressman Wilson, sponsor for the famous Wilson tariff bill, in the Second Congressional district of West Virginia. Full returns show that Mr. Wilson was snowed under by a majority of nearly three thousand votes. Two years ago the well known free-trade advocate was sent to Congress from the same district by a

HON. ALSTON G. DAYTON.

a majority of 1,051 over his Republican opponent, Wisner. Mr. Wilson's friends in Charles Town declare that President Cleveland will take care of him by tendering him a place in the cabinet.

No Respect for Water.

"I can't help my dislikes for it," said Meandering Mike. "I oncet seen a sign on the suburbses that said 'water works,' an' I never could have no respect for it sence."—Washington Star.

Her Valedictory.

Dr. Mary Walker got off a good thing in Boston on Saturday evening. It was her last public address.—Philadelphia Ledger.

YOUNG SPIRITS,

a vigorous body and robust strength, follow good health. But all fall when the vital powers are wasted. Nervous debility and loss of manly power result from bad habits, contracted by the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose, or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

COSTUMES FOR CHILDREN.

Hints for Mothers, Who May Make Them at Home.

Fashion exercises her influence everywhere, and children's clothes are not exempt, much to the dismay of the mothers, who have no end of discussions as to how the little ones

shall be clothed. Their methods of dealing with the question vary with their taste and inclination to devote time to it, and the result is good or the reverse, as the case may be. Simple gowns are always prettiest, and these made at home or under the mother's supervision are more sure to be a success than those built by a professional. Suggestions are acceptable at all times, and here are three little models for afternoon dresses, which may be very easily carried out

by the most unsophisticated mother.

A dress for a girl of 12 years is made of old rose soft silk. The full bodice overhanging the belt of satin ribbon is tied in front. The square yoke is filled up with white embroidered lisse gathered in puffs and the sleeves show a novelty in gauzings at the side and flat plaits at the top. Three rows of narrow ecru lace insertion trim the skirt, the collar, yoke, and sleeves.

A dainty little gown of pale pink crepe de chine has a full bodice cut square in the neck, and finished with a box-plaited bertha of the same trimmed between the plaits with lace insertion. A band of insertion forms the belt, with rosettes of ribbon and long ends.

Another gown has a plain skirt of crepon and a full blouse bodice of silk drawn down into a belt of ribbon decorated with rosettes, which appear on the ribbon collar and again on the sleeves.

A Tip.

Diner—"Waiter, I'll give you a tip."
Waiter (delighted)—"Yes, sah!"
Diner—"If you don't like the style of my eating, look the other way."
Waiter (depressed)—"The debbil!"
—Boston Transcript.

Wanted Contagion.

She—"You say you love me but I doubt it. What you take for love is merely disease."

He—"I wish it were contagious."—Boulder (Col.) Herald.

The Way of the World.

The world, while men to life do cling,
Is as they make it;
Some make the best of everything
And others take it.

—New York Press.

Not Dangerous.

She—"Aren't you afraid your hard work at college will injure your health?"

He—"No; not under the new foot ball rules."—Chicago Record.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Rev. Dr. J. Martin Littlejohn, the president-elect of Amity College, Iowa, a Presbyterian institution, is a well known Covenanter clergyman and scholar. He is a native of Glasgow, Scotland.

Henry Somerset, the son of Lady Henry Somerset, will devote his spare time while wintering at Boston to completing his book, in which he will describe his recent explorations in the Hudson Bay territories.

Mrs. Margaret Deland, the authoress, is a Boston resident, but she summers in Kennebunkport, where she does her literary work in a writing room which she has fitted up in the haymow of the barn, and where she can get on with her work without interruption.

Miss Sterling has a model farm at Aylesford, Nova Scotia, to which she brings destitute children from Scotland and educates them to trades. She has a grist mill, sawmill and various workshops on the place, and generally has about 100 little waifs in training for useful lives.

Ex-Secretary William C. Whitney, accompanied by his daughter Miss Pauline Whitney, and his son, Harry Payne Whitney, will sail for Europe on Wednesday, December 5, in the steamship Majestic, to pass the winter in the south of France and a few months in Egypt. Miss Whitney is still in poor health.

Nobody who is acquainted with Father Ducey is at all surprised at the publicity which has attended his quarrel with Archbishop Corrigan. The two men have been at swords' points for years, and the former has never curbed his tongue when speaking of his ecclesiastical superior. Father Ducey is exceedingly popular in his own district.

A stranger mistaking John Boyle O'Reilly for a friend approached him from behind, slapped him on the shoulder, and greeted him as Jack with all the warmth of a lifelong friendship. O'Rielly turned to face a very embarrassed man, and said, holding out his hand: "I'm not Jack, but I'm glad to know and be the friend of any man that is as glad to see his friend as you seem to be."

DON'T MISS THIS.

To introduce our celebrated Perfume, we will send a case postpaid, for 12 cents. We will mail with it absolutely free, a beautiful gold plated Garnet and Opal ring. Send 12 cents in stamps and we will surprise and delight you. W. B. Everett, Lynn, Mass.

A MODERN HERO.

Timid an' shy young feller,
Timid an' shy an' queer;
An' the boys sorter laughed when any one spoke
Of Jim as an engineer.

Never said nothin' to no one;
Allus refused a drink.
Jes' saved his cash kind o' spiritless like,
An' wanted ter set an' think.

Never could git excited;
Fur even the night we heard
Thet the forest fire wus a ragin' agin
He didn't remark a word.

An' ole Ike Slathers, he says ter me,
"That Jim hez a heart like clay.
It's cold—let him hear; I'm durned ef I kee'r."
But Jim simply sauntered away.

An' the leapin' flames seemed ter tell us
They wus hungry fur human lives;
An' we knowed that victims wuz in their track—
Mothers, children and wives.

No one could possibly save 'em—
Leastways thet's what we said—
Fur the sparks blew high through a reddenin' sky,
Ter warn us of death ahead.

The railroad! But who wuz ter try it?
The chance wuz too all-fired slim;
Fur all the hands who were loafin' there,
Fur all of 'em 'ceptin' Jim.

Thar ain't much ter tell. He jes done it;
He rode through the sparks an' flame,
An' the women thet owes him their lives declare
Thet he couldn't hev gone more game.

Whut's that you inquired? Where's he buried?
Say, stranger, you ketch on slow.
Jim's actin' these days at five hundred a week,
An' I am a-boomin' the show.

—Washington Star.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The Colonial Cavalier, or Southern Life Before the Revolution, by Maud Wilder Goodwin, is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York city. It is an eloquently written description of the Southern gentlemen of the old days, and of the society as it then existed.

Wee Lucy is the title of a pretty little volume in the Little Prudy's Children Series, issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The author is Sophia May, whose charming stories for girls are so widely known, and whose authorship is sufficient to recommend the book. It is a pretty story.

A very beautiful edition of Goethe's Faust, translated from the German by John Anster, LL. D., is issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. This masterpiece in German literature must always find a place in every well selected library, and the present volume, in its tasteful binding of green and silver, admirably deserves a place there. A most readable introduction by Burdett Mason, and the fine illustrations add to its value.

Samantha Among the Colored Folks is one of Marietta Holley's (Josiah Allen's Wife) humorous productions. The second part of the title is in the words, "My Ideas on the Race Problem." The book is identical with the one hitherto sold by subscription only under the title of Samantha on the Race Problem.

Among the pamphlet novels received are the following:

In Lippincott's Select Novels, which are issued monthly, Matthew Austin, by W. E. Norris, author of Matrimony, Heaps of Money, etc.;

With the Help of the Angels, by Wilfred Woollam, published by Harper & Bros., New York city.

Papa's Own Girl, by Marie Howland, published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York city, and

Hidden Depths, by F. M. F. Skene, published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Among other reproductions of old favorites is a very pretty edition of Charles Dickens's Tale of Two Cities, issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. It is in two volumes, with clear type and somewhere about fifty illustrations. The binding is also in excellent taste, so that is is a charming addition to the library.

A Hilltop Summer, by Alyn Yates Keith, the author of A Spinster's Leaflets, is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. This is a bright story of a summer sojourn in a country town, and in it is shown the New England character in a charming way. The writer enters into the spirit of the people. She describes with keen appreciation the humor and the pathos of their lives. The style is quaint, and the dialect well given. Pretty vignettes add to the beauty of the book.

A House in Bloomsbury is a story by Mrs. Oliphant, which is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. The heroine is introduced in the beginning, a young girl living with her father. And with a mystery about her mother that she could not penetrate. The episode of the periodical box-receiving is well worked in, and adds much to the interest of the story.

In the Gypsy Series published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, comes Gypsy Breynton, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. This is a handsome new edition of a popular work, with illustrations by Mary Fairman Clark. It is a pretty story—just the kind to please the youngsters.

Where Honour Leads, by Lynde Palmer, is published by the same house. It is a most interesting story to show the man who takes these words for his motto in life holds the respect of his fellow-men, even under the most trying circumstances. It is a very absorbing tale in which the hero shows himself to be a true man under all conditions in which he finds himself, even when accused of a terrible crime.

Witch Winnie at Shinnecock, or The King's Daughters in a Summer Art School, by Elizabeth W. Champney, is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. This series of Winnie books has proven very popular, and this is equal to its predecessors. It is illustrated by J. Wells Champney.

Four United States Admirals.

Four admirals of the United States Navy will contribute to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION during the coming year. Among them is Admiral John L. Worden, who describes for the first time the adventures of the Monitor on her trip from Sandy Hook to the scene of the great battle in Hampton Roads.

Prayed for Hogs.

A mean man invited the village preacher to dine with him, but placed before the preacher only a dish of grains and corn bread.

"Will you say grace, parson?" asked the host.

"I will," replied the parson. "Lord, make us thankful for greens and corn bread, and put it into the heart of our brother to raise hogs next year!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Willing to Give Information.

Customer—"I'm a stranger in your village. Can you tell me where I shall be likely to find the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table?"

Clerk (in the country drug store)—"Why, why, I don't think they keep it here, but they've some first-rate mackerel at the store over there acrost the road—Chicago Tribune.

Still in the Swim.

Neighbor—How did your daughter's marriage with that foreign count turn out?

Mrs. Brickrow—Her last letter from Europe states that he has spent all her money, and she is taking in washing; but then, I presume she washes only for the nobility.—New York Weekly.

In the Dining Car.

Mrs. Bryde—"I wonder who that man is who just gave the waiter such a raking?"

Mr. Bryde (a railroad man himself)—"I don't know but I'll bet from his loud talk that he's traveling on a free pass!"—Exchange.

An Honest Count.

Count Frugipanini (scion of an ancient race)—What did you ever do to gain the title of count?

Count Smithers (originally from Punkville, Kan.)—I paid cash for it, sir, like an honest man.—Chicago Record.

Youthful Indiscretion.

Thomas Parr, an Englishman, born in 1483, lived until 1635 (152 years), and then died because of eating too heartily.—Florida Times-Union.

Forbidden Fruit.

The word veto literally means, "I forbid."—Chattanooga Times.

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What Can be Done for Consumptives, By a Pupil of Dr. Koch, Dr. Harold Ernst.
Charles Dickens as His Children Knew Him, Reminiscences by His Son and Namesake.
The Story of My First Voyage, By the Famous Writer of Sea Stories, W. Clark Russ ll.
A Visit to Korean Cloisters, Experiences in this Interesting Country, The Hon. George Curzon, M.P.
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THIS SLIP — FREE TO JANUARY 1, 1895. New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it with name and address and $1.75 at once, will receive every issue of The Companion from the time the subscription is received to January 1, 1895, FREE, and the paper for a full year from that date. — WITH $1.75

Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Pneumo-Enteritis Among Hogs.

A. M., Illinois: The description you give of the disease among your hogs indicates pneumo-enteritis, and is one of the most fatal diseases that are classed under the head "hog cholera." The predisposing causes are: Sudden increase of concentrated heating, nutritious food, producing a plethoric state of the system, damp feeding grounds, close, filthy styes, drinking water impregnated with decaying vegetable matter. The specific poison may be taken into the system from the atmosphere, and is believed by many to be a vegetable germ. It attacks all ages and sexes of the hog family. When the animal is seen to have the disease, and medicine cannot or will not be taken inwardly, a remedy that has a high reputation is: Sulphate of iron, 1 lb.; warm water, 3 gallons. Apply milk warm with a sponge to the skin of the animal. A somewhat celebrated receipt of Prof. J. B. Turner is: Flowers of sulphur, sulphate of iron and nitre, of each, 2 lbs.; black antimony and nitrate of potash of each, 1-2 lb.; arsenic, 2 ozs. Mix with 10 gallons of slop, and give a pint to each hog. This quantity being for 100 hogs. If this is used before the hogs is attacked, it will, it is positively asserted, prevent the disease. Another remedy from the same authority is: Common salt, 4 lbs.; black antimony, flowers of sulphur and sulphate of iron of each, 1 lb.; wood ashes, unslacked, 1 peck. Mix thoroughly together, and put in a trough, where the hogs can eat it at will. When a hog dies it should be buried deeply in the ground, and when an animal is attacked it should be at once separated from the others. The stye should be well cleaned up and disinfected. Unless good care is taken this disease may spread to the entire herd. If the system of the animal is in good condition it is less liable to attack. There is no certain remedy after the disease gets a strong hold, and preventive measures should be taken without delay.

Mare Stocks—Gelding Has Thin Flesh.

J. B. A., Michigan: Give this to mare: Venice turpentine, 3 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drachms; powdered resin, 9 ozs.; nitre, 6 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 6 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together, and, when cooling, stir in the juniper and nitre. For 24 boluses, one for a dose every other night. Give in drinking water or sprinkled on corn three times a day 1 drachm citrate of iron and ammonia. If there is constipation give 12 ozs. raw linseed oil. For the gelding give 1 pint raw linseed oil. After this operates give twice a day before feeding baking soda, powdered ginger and powdered gentian equal parts. Dose a heaping tablespoonful. Continue this for about five days, then give for four days, once a day, 1 oz. Fowler's solution of arsenic.

Pastern Joint Swelled.

C. H. (no state given): As the injury was done a year ago by a fork, and the lump is quite large, there is no certainty that the lump can be reduced. Perhaps the wound was not properly cleaned and there is some foreign substance in the lump. If this be the case, the only way is to open the lump and remove the cause. You are advised to rub the following well in: Iodine, 1-4 oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. This may remove any lameness, and will reduce the lump if the bone has not been injured or there is nothing foreign in the lump. Soap liniment may be had of any druggist.

Horse Holds Head on One Side.

Subscriber, West Virginia: As your young horse holds his head to one side while eating, you should at once examine his teeth, to see if there are any bits of corncob or other hard substance between them. Or, it may be that there is something either on the inside of the jaw, or between the jaw and overlapping skin. See if a tooth is broken; if so, it may be the horse has toothache. See that the halter fits snugly, without binding anywhere. If he does not act in the way you mention when not eating, it is evident that in the act of mastication alone does he feel pain. There are several things that may cause this, and all that the editor can advise is for you to make a careful and thorough examination.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Manshury Barley.

This barley was first popularized by the agricultural experiment station of the state of Wisconsin, and was developed from a small sample of imported seed. It was found to be superior to any other variety at that station and recommended to the farmers of Wisconsin. From that point it has spread west to the Dakotas. It is very largely known in some sections of Northern Iowa. The Iowa Homestead says: "So far as we have been able to learn, it is superior to any variety of six-rowed barley grown, and while we do not know what effect the more southern climates may have upon it, yet we have no hesitation in recommending it for trial. It does very well at the agricultural college experiment station at Ames, and, we believe, will do well anywhere in Iowa and Nebraska."

Hatching Early Ducks.

Ducks will begin to lay in January. The prices of ducklings go up as the watering places begin to open; they are known as as "green ducks," and they begin to come into the market about the middle of May, the prices holding until the first of July, and from then the prices gradually decline. The adult ducks must not be confounded with the green ducks. The latter are of this season's hatch, and should weigh from seven to eight pounds per pair, being about ten weeks old. Prices range, namely, from 20 to 30 cents per pound during the time the demand is greatest, and after that the market yields to something else. The green ducks are not to be had from common puddle ducks, but the breed generally used is the Pekin, which is a good layer and grows speedily under heavy feeding; they often reach five pounds each when ten weeks old. Some breeders, to give vigor, begin with Pekin females and cross them with Rouen drakes, using an Aylesbury drake the next season, and then going back to the Pekin. Aylesbury and Pekin ducks are white and are therefore more easily dressed for market, and they are more salable. Unless you are willing to keep the large breeds, don't try to raise ducks, as it will not pay.

For quick profits ducks are superior to hens. Within the past ten years a great industry has grown up in "green ducks" which was not before possible, owing to the difficulty of hatching the eggs, as hens and ducks could not be compelled to incubate before prompted by their natural instincts. The business of raising ducklings in large numbers has been promoted by the use of incubators and brooders, and every year larger numbers are sent to market. On Long Island are quite a number of establishments where as many as 10,000 ducklings are marketed every year; there is also one at Easton, Mass., and at Stroudsburg, Pa., both of which hatch over 20,000 every year, with other hatcheries not quite so large at other points.

The business is completed for each year in a short space of time, beginning as soon as the breeding ducks begin to lay, about February, the last supply reaching the market about July. The Pekin breed is used, as the ducks of that breed seem to thrive well without ponds and also grow very rapidly. There is less loss from disease than with chicks, and the ducklings reach the market in one-half the time required to produce chicks of the same weight. It is rare to find a hatchery that turns out 10,000 chicks a year, but as there are quite a number of hatcheries which exceed that number of ducklings, the conclusion is that it is much easier and surer to raise ducklings than chicks.

We mention this matter to call attention to the fact that it may be profitable to our farmers to give some attention to ducks as well as to hens. A Pekin duck, if well fed and properly cared for, should reach the market when ten weeks old, and weigh five pounds. Along in May they sell for 30 cents per pound, and the average from the beginning of the season to the close is over 20 cents per pound some years. Although the supply is larger every year, yet prices keep up well, as more buyers appear, and the demand has kept pace with the supply every year.—Poultry Keeper.

Raising Turkeys.

I see so any inquiries about raising turkeys, I thought I would give my experience. It is no more trouble than raising chickens. When mine are hatched I take them off the nest, and put them out in the sun. I have a room twelve feet square where I house them in bad weather and they can run about and scratch and be under shelter, and at night I house them securely from all danger from varmints and stray cats and keep them housed until the dew dries on the grass as for keeping them in pens until a certain age, I never think of such a thing; it would certainly kill them when nothing else will. I feed mine until they are a month old on a diet composed of corn bread made like egg bread only leave out the eggs; then I crumble in, and mix with, a small quantity of black pepper and onion tops, minced fine, and hard boiled egg, all thoroughly mixed, and the way they run when they spy the pan shows that it certainly agrees with them, and I very seldom lose one after hatching.

The only trouble I have is watching the turkeys to their nests. I set all my turkey eggs under chicken hens and let the turkey lay a second time. I have only lost one so far.

I would like to say to those who want information about raising turkeys, don't think of punishing the cute little fellows by keeping them confined in a pen unless it is a very large one and then only in bad, wet weather. Just keep them dry and feed on wholesome food, and let them run, and they will not stray very far if given to a motherly old biddy. I have an experience of 30 years.

I almost forgot to add that after they get so they range off and stay away all day I mix boiled fat meat with their bread, cut in small pieces. It counteracts the evil effects of anything poisonous they have eaten through the day, such as spiders and other insects; and if the meat is not given to them at night you are liable to find some dead every morning. Do not feed on anything but cooked bread; raw dough will bung up in their crops and kill them. You can feed on nux vomica, same as for chickens, it will not hurt them at all; kills worms in their intestines.—Cor. Home and Farm.

The Management of Heifers.

Probably one of the most common and expensive blunders made on the farm is in the management of the heifer. Many well bred cows turn out to be veritable scrubs simply because they were not properly developed into cowhood. It is common to give little attention to cows, young or old, about to calve. A heifer should be well fed before calving. First, because there is a greater demand made on the system; second, the heavy feeding of a ration rich in protein will cause a much greater growth of the udder. Here is the fatal point. There is no danger from fever when fed up to calving time if such foods as [illegible] clover, hay, silage and the like are used. It is corn that does most of the mischief. The cases are very rare where any attempt at milking should be done up to time of calving. The udder should be made to grow as large as possible. The blood being filled with milk-producing elements seems to cause a greater growth of the glands of the udder.

After calving, put the calf in a stall adjoining the mother. Milk a half gallon and give to the mother. John Gould first gave me this hint, and I find it works admirably. Cows that will not drink milk or slop will drink this, seemingly as nature's remedy. Never allow the calf to follow the cow, as it keeps

Talmage's Sermon.

SECOND OF DR. TALMAGE'S "AROUND THE WORLD."

Something of the Lessons Conveyed by the Days of Carnage in India—A Word to Free Thinkers.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 10.—Dr. Talmage yesterday delivered through the press the second of his "Round the World" series of sermons, the subject being "The City of Blood," and the text selected being Psalms cxli. 7: "Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth. But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord."

Though you may read this text from the Bible, I read it as cut by chisel into the pedestal of a cross beneath which lie many of the massacred at Cawnpore, India. To show you what Hindooism and Mohammedanism really are, where they have full swing, and not as they represent themselves in a "Parliament of Religions," and to demonstrate to what extent of cruelty and abomination human nature may go when fully let loose, and to illustrate the hardening process of sin, and to remind you how our glorious Christianity may utter its triumph over death and the grave, I preach this, my second sermon in the "Round the World" series, and I shall speak of "The City of Blood," or Cawnpore, India.

Two hours and ten minutes after its occurrence, Joseph Lee, of the Shropshire regiment of Foot, rode in upon the Cawnpore massacre. I wanted to hear the story from some one who had been there in 1857, and with his own eyes gazed upon the slaughtered heaps of humanity. I could hardly wait until the horses were put to the carriage, and Mr. Lee seated with us, started for the scene, the story of which makes tame in contrast all Modoc and Choctaw butcheries.

It seems that all the worst passions of the century were to be impersonated by one man, and he, Nana Sahib, and our escort at Cawnpore, Joseph Lee, knew the man personally. Unfortunately, there is no correct picture of Nana Sahib in existence. The pictures of him published in the books of Europe and America, and familiar to us all, are an amusing mistake. This is the fact in regard to them: A lawyer of England was called to India for the purpose of defending the case of a native who had been charged with fraud. The attorney came, and so skillfully managed the case of his client, that the client paid him enormously for his services, and he went back to England, taking with him a picture of his Indian client. After a while the mutiny in India broke out, and Nana Sahib was mentioned as the champion villain of the whole affair, and the newspapers of England wanted a picture of him. They interviewed some one on Indian affairs who had recently been in India. Among others, the journalist called upon this lawyer, recently returned. The only picture he had brought from India was a picture of his client, the man charged with fraud. The attorney gave this picture to the journalists as a specimen of the way the Hindoos dress, and forthwith that picture was used, either by mistake or intentionally, for Nana Sahib. The English lawyer said that he lived in dread that his client would some day see the use made of his picture, and it was not until the death of his Hindoo client that the lawyer divulged the facts. Perhaps it was never intended that the face of such a demon should be preserved among human records. I said to our escort: "Mr. Lee, was there any peculiarity in Nana Sahib's appearance?" The reply was: "Nothing very peculiar; he was a dull, lazy, cowardly, sensual man, brought up to do nothing, and wanted to continue on the same scale to do nothing." From what Mr. Lee told me and from all I could learn in India, Nana Sahib ordered the massacre in that city from sheer revenge. His father abdicated the throne, and the English paid him annually a pension of $80,000. When the father died the English government decided to pay the same pension to the son, Nana Sahib, but the poor fellow was not in any suffering from lack of funds. His father left him $80,000 in gold ornaments; $500,000 in jewels; $800,000 in bonds, and other resources amounting to at least $1,500,000. But the poor young man was not satisfied and the Cawnpore massacre was his revenge. Gen. Wheeler, the Englishman who had command of this city, although often warned, could not see that the Sepoys were planning for his destruction and that of all his regiments and all the Europeans in Cawnpore.

Mr. Lee explained all this to me by the fact that Gen. Wheeler had married a native, and he naturally took her story and thought there was no peril. But the time for the proclamation from Nana Sahib had come, and such a document that the world never before had seen the light of day.

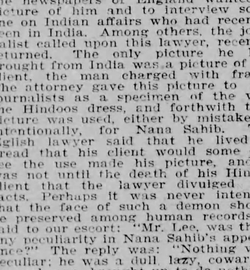
After dwelling on the Eastern religions at considerable length in conclusion he said:

Now, my friends, go home, after what I have said, to see the beauties of Mohammedanism and Hindooism, which many think it will be well to have introduced into this country, and to dwell upon what natural evolution will do where it has had its unhindered way for thousands of years. And to think upon the wonders of martyrdom for Christ's sake; and to pray more earnest prayers for the missionaries and to contribute more largely for the world's evangelization, and to be more assured than ever that the overthrow of the idolatries of nations is such a stupendous work, that nothing but an omnipotent God through the gospel of Jesus Christ can ever achieve it. Amen!

THE HEROINE OF HARPER, KAN.

Miss Maud Schemerhorn, Who Saved Thirty-Seven Lives.

Early in the morning of Nov. 16 the Patterson Hotel at Harper, Kan., was destroyed by fire. There were 37 guests in the house at the time, and the lives of all of them were saved by the heroism of Maud Schemerhorn, one of the dining room girls. Miss Schemerhorn and Mattie Harper were asleep in a room in the rear of the hotel, when the flames broke out in the kitchen directly under them. They were awakened by the smoke and attempted to escape, but before they could get out Miss Harper



MISS SCHEMERHORN.

was overcome by the smoke. Miss Schemerhorn broke out the window with her bare hands and carried her companion out. Then, passing around to the front of the building, she broke another window, entered the house and awoke the occupants, all of whom were sleeping peacefully. At the door of the last room she sank down exhausted. The gentleman within was in this room tripped over her form as he stepped out. He stopped, picked her up, and succeeded in making his way with his unconscious burden to the street. A few minutes later the whole house was in flames. A large part of her way through the house the heroic girl was forced to crawl on her hands and knees, owing to the dense smoke, but she kept on until every sleeper was aroused. But for her efforts all, or nearly all, would undoubtedly have perished. Miss Schemerhorn is only 16 years old, and a very pretty, as the likeness shows.

The Pains of Rheumatism

According to the best authorities, originate in a morbid condition of the blood. Lactic acid, caused by the decomposition of the gelatinous and albuminous tissues, circulates with the blood and attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and thus causes the local manifestation of the disease. The back and shoulders are the parts unusually affected by rheumatism, and the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists are also sometimes attacked. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. It has had remarkable success in curing the most severe cases. The secret of its success lies in the fact that it attacks at once the cause of the disease by neutralizing the lactic acid and purifying the blood, as well as strengthening every function of the body.

ANIMALS TALK TOGETHER

LANGUAGE METHODS OF BEASTS, BIRDS AND FISHES.

How Birds Convey Intelligence—The Vocal Appeal of a Fish—Talk of the Humming Bird.

My interest in the language of the lower animals was first aroused by a vocal appeal which a fish made to me in the Gulf of Mexico. I was fishing on the edge of a coral reef, where the rich green of the coral heads rapidly gave way to the blue water of the channel, when I hooked and brought a fish about eight inches in length, of an old-gold color, marked with scarlet lines and touches—a most attractive little creature. As I took it in my hand to remove the hook, I was attracted by its eyes, which were lustrous with yellow and red tints, but especially as they seemed to roll up at me in a supplicating way. Then it began to talk with me, after the fashion of its kind, uttering at first a plaintive grunt, then a series of croaks which seemed to rise in inflection then die away gradually. Then it would croak, almost bark, until finally I tossed the fish back into its native element, fairly conqured by the sounds it uttered, amid the laughter and possibly scorn of my companion, who was too professional to be influenced by the croaks of a "grunt."

The little fish was a member of a large family (Haemulon) in the vicinity nearly all of whom were grunters and croakers if not talkers, and remarkable for the variety of sounds they produced.

A large number of fishes utter sounds. I have heard the common dog fish utter a curious sound that

A CONVERSATION.

has been construed into a bark. The eel makes a low croaking noise, said to be musical. The little sea horse utters a single note so far as known, while the gizzard shad is a "talker," but none of these equal the little Haemulon, that grunted and barked its way to liberty in the Mexican Gulf.

The sounds made by fishes are uttered in various ways, and many I think are involuntary. Some are made by the action of the pneumatic duct and swimming bladder, while in other fishes the lips and intermaxillary bones have something to do with the sound. In fishes of the genus Zens and Trigla there is a low murmuring sound produced by the swimming bladder, which has an opening and closing diaphragm. The cat fish utters sounds by forcing air from the swimming bladder into the vesophagus. In the sea horse referred to the note is produced by the vibrations of small voluntary muscles.

The loudest sound producer is the drum fish, which in some way utters drumming notes that have alarmed seafarers off the New Jersey coast. In China, on one occasion, a sound was heard by the officers and crew of an English man-of-war, coming up from the water like the twanging of a great harp, and was referred to a school of fishes.

Such sounds travel very slowly under water, and with difficulty. I remember once diving with a companion, each taking two stones, which we knocked together in turn, and at five feet distance I could not hear the sound made by my compnion.

I believe nearly all animals have a language or method of communication, though not always vocal. The sensory organs of fishes are well developed, and they can track each other by scent when out of sight. In the deep sea the phosphorescent lights of fishes are signals which may have some significance in communication. Some fishes have two or more lights of different colors, like a steamboat or ship. This is true of the malacostens niger. On one side it has a golden light, on the other the light is green.

The ordinary domestic fowl affords the most positive evidence of the possession of a language that is understood. There are many decidedly different calls, which, if taken down in a phonograph and repeated to a hen house or yard would produce interesting results. I need but mention a few calls to illustrate the range of the sounds in the domestic fowl. On a warm day, when hens are released from their coop, when their minds are undisturbed, and all nature looks bright and inviting, they sing as they feed—a continuous repetition of kerr-kerr-kerr, with various modulations. The rooster never utters it, nor the mother hen, it is the song of the happy-go-lucky of hen creation.

Now let a hawk appear in the sky, or any disturbing element, an entirely different sound is heard. The hen stops, stretches her head upward, and with the cock utters a decided note of warning in a high falsetto, k-a-r-r-r-e! And if the enemy still comes on it is reapeated, and every bird in the vicinity lowers its head and runs to cover. The sound says in the gallus language: "An enemy is coming, run!" and run they do, the kerr-kerr-kerr being continued only when all danger is past. Note the joyous call of the hen that has laid an egg. Cut-cut, ca-da-cut! comes of repeated from the house, and other envious hens are informed beyond any question or mistake that Mrs. Gallus has laid an egg.

Now, when these eggs are hatched we have other and maternal notes. There is a deep, monotonous cluck, cluck! that is a warning to others and a gentle admonition to the chicks to remain near, but it is not a call. Note the difference when the mother or the proud cock finds a worm. The cock appears to be greatly excited, and he pretends to peck at it, make the guileless hens believe that he is about to devour the bon bouche himself, all the time he is saying cut, cut, cut—come, come, come—rapidly, which causes the hens to run pell-mell in his direction, to find in many instances nothing. It being merely a device to call the flock away from some rival. But in the case of the mother, the little ones always find some tid-bit which she has discovered.

I will not attempt to reproduce the baby talk of the old hen to her chicks, but it exists in great variety, and is suggestive of tenderness, affection and solicitude. When the hen has the brood beneath her ample folds, she often utters a sound like c-r-a-w-z-z-e, of half warning and contentment. And when an intruder enters the coop after she utters a high, prolonged whistling note like w-h-o-o-e, softly repeated, indicative of wonder and slight alarm.

If now a fox or coyote or other enemy seize her how quickly comes an entirely different cry—a scream of terror and alarm, c-r-a-i-a-i-o-u, repeated again and again, and so full of meaning that the owner, some distance away, reaches for his shotgun and answers the signal of distress.

Among the songbirds there are many such notes. Especially have I noticed it in a family of mocking birds that nest in a peach tree not far from my window. The cry of alarm given by the mother when I took out one of the nestlings was a loud sucking, clucking note that invariably brought not only the mate but an entire flock of blackbirds that nested in an adjoining orange grove, all gathering around me, uttering loud and discordant notes, menacing me from every point of vantage and suggesting that the mocking bird dialect of the peach tree was understood by the blackbirds of the orange grove tribe.

Undoubtedly all birds have a more or less well defined means of communication, though differing. A pelican hissed in asthmatic tones at me. My owls had a limited vocabulary, but looked volumes through their expressive eyes.

The humming bird has a dainty song an' delicate note which I hear among the nasturtiums—chit chit-chit; and the purring love note of the pigeon is well known.

Among the higher animals there is often a range of sound that does duty as a language. The cats have a wide range, from the plaintive cal lfor admittance to the purr of content and the snarl of rage and its varied modifications.

The whale has a voice, if we may believe the old writers. One is called the "sealing" whale, from its alleged voice, and no less a naturalist than Bacapede quotes Duhamel as authority regarding the norqual, "the lamentable and terrible cries," it was supposed to utter.

The dogs combine with voice, movements of the hair, tail, eyes and ears in speaking. The low growl is accompanied with rigidity of the body, the canine teeth gleam brightly as a warning, and the entire appearance speaks of rage. How opposite is its appearance when greeting its msater and fawning at his feet.

The snake would hardly be considered to possess language, but that it can call its young has been demonstrated. Col. Nicholas Pike, former consul to Mauritius, told me that he had heard a garter snake call its young as he approached, by a "peculiar noise," at which they wriggled toward her and ran down her throat for safety—a common trick among various snakes. Col. Pike observed this on several occasions; so it is evident the mother snake has a vocal call that is understood by its young.

Who can doubt that the strange noises made by insects have not some meaning understood by them; the song of the locust, the shrill note of the katydid, the chirp of the cricket that carries us back to days long buried in the memory. These sounds are not vocal, but instrumental. The grasshopper fiddles to his mate, and the cricket stridulates his song, while the locust drums. The noise of the grasshopper is made by rubbing his thighs against the forewing. The former is serrated for the purpose, and under the glass resembles a saw. In the locusts the base of the anterior wing is transparent, forming a drum, with which the males do their talking, the various species uttering different sounds, which, it is said, differ day and night. When the katydid utters its call the lips are silent, but there is a vigorous rubbing of the inner surface of the hind legs against the outer surface of the front wings, while the male cricket elevates its forewing and rubs them against the hind pair.

What a fiddling and chirping there is on summer nights or drumming on the warm days when the cicada comes out. If these are not calls, sounds with meaning, then nature has for once provided something more than useless.

Some of the butterflies utter a clicking sound. Beetles have remarkable odors by which they distinguish one another, and no one can watch ants without being convinced that they have a means of communication known only to themselves. I have provided an ant with food too large to be carried off, when it would return to its home and soon appear with two others, and the trio would remove it. Did not the ant tell its good fortune and ask for aid? Ants are often seen facing each other in close proximity, and touching one another with their antennae, presumably exchanging ideas.

Much attention has been given of late to the language of monkeys. It does not require a trip to Africa to demonstrate the fact, and it is doubtful if a monkey would deliberately walk up to a cage and utter sounds.

Almost every tribe has sounds peculiar to itself, often accompanied with facial contortions, and that they have some significance goes without question. The elephant has an interesting series of sounds or noises, which it utters on various occasions, and which undoubtedly constitute its language. I was impressed with this when attending a private view of Jumbo, given to a number of professional men in New York, when the keeper made the huge animal exercise his voice. A shrill cry, uttered through the trunk, indicated rage. An elephant has been heard to warn another elephant by a low sound resembling prut, or gentle twittering, while wild elephants utter a sound like hammering on a cask. When the keeper prodded Jumbo, or touched him with a goad, the great beast uttered a penetrating squeak, which seemed to be made inside of the trunk and was ear-piercing. He showed his pleasure by low purring like a cat, the sound being audible to the driver alone. Rage was expressed by a rumbling in the throat, and fear by a reverberating roar. Suspicion is often shown among wild elephants by a trumpeting upon the ground, and there are various other sounds and signals which show that the elephant has a language of its own.

Certain shells utter singular sounds, accidental, perhaps, but in some instances so sharp that they attracted widespread attention. Some travelers were passing from the promontory of Salsette to Sewree, in Bombay, when they were amazed at hearing a long protracted booming sound like the notes of a gigantic harp, or a pitchpipe. At first it was believed to come from the shore, and some of the party were convinced that some one was playing upon a musical instrument; but stopping the boat, they found that it was coming from all around them, and was supposed to proceed from a little shell common in the vicinity.

It may be assumed that all animals have a language of sound, sign or odor that serves them as well as the perfect vocal language of man.

CHARLES FREDERICK HOLDER.

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began by thinking well of."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

A Peppery Queen.

Here is an amusing incident of stage life. A certain actress, having been disengaged for some time, had packed her wardrobe in pepper to preserve it from moths. She was suddenly called upon to take the part of the queen in Hamlet.

Being rather late for her first scene, she omitted to shake out her royal robes, and her dignified entrance had an astonishing effect.

The king, after a brave resistance, gave vent to a mighty sneeze that well nigh made the stage vibrate. All the royal courtiers and maids of honor followed suit sympathetically. Hamlet came on with a most sublime tragedy air, but after a convulsive movement of his princely features he buried them in his sombre robe, while sneeze after sneeze was all the public heard from him.

Amid the hubbub on the stage and the shrieks of delight from the audience the stage manager, between the sneezes, rang down the curtain.—London Tit-Bits.

Plenty of Company.

Bingo—Now that you are living in the country I should think you would find it lonesome riding back and forth on the train.

Witherby—Not at all, old man. I always have a servant girl with me.—Life.

Especially on Sunday.

Von Booser—Why's a saloon like a counterfeit dollar?

Skoods—Don't know. Why?

Von Booser—Because it's pretty hard to pass it.—Exchange.

Feathered Midgets.

There are 65 species of humming birds enumerated by ornithologists.—The Scientist.

ONE HONEST MAN,

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 148, Delray, Mich.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Battle of Cheat Mountain Pass, West Virginia.

Editor Camp Fire:—On the 12th of September General Reynolds, commanding the Federal brigade on Cheat Mountain, was attacked by Gen. Robert E. Lee, of the Secession army, with a force computed at 9,000 men. The Cheat Mountain Pass lies between the valley of the south branch of the Potomac river and those of Elk and Gauley rivers tributaries of the Great Kanawha. The first position held by General Reynolds was at the foot of the mountain, but subsequently two fortifications had been erected on the summit of two adjacent spurs seven miles apart by a bridlepath, which were called Cheat Summit and Elk Water. General Reynolds's headquarters was at Elk Water, while Colonel Kimball, of the Fourteenth Indiana, held a subordinate command at Cheat Summit. The enemy was well informed of the position and strength of these defenses, but had no desire to attack General Reynolds in either of his strongholds. Their leader had hopes however, of escaping the vigilance of the Federal commander by making a detour and marching on beyond, and was engaged in this enterprise when he met with unexpected reverses. The two Federal posts were in constant communication by a telegraphic line, and pickets guarded every avenue of approach. On the 12th of September, 1861, the enemy, 5,000 strong, with eight pieces of artillery, under command of Gen. Robert E. Lee, advanced on this position by the Huntersville pike. Our advanced pickets portions of the Fifteenth Indiana and Sixth Ohio gradually fell back to our main picket station two companies of the Seventeenth Indiana, under Colonel Hascall checking the enemy's advance at Point Mountain turnpike, and then falling back on the regiment which occupied a very advanced position on our right front and which was now ordered in. The enemy threw into the woods on our left front three regiments who made their way to the right and rear of Cheat Mountain took a position on the road leading to Huttonville, broke the telegraph wire and cut off our communication with Colonel Kimball's post on Cheat Summit. At the same time an equal force of the enemy advanced by the Staunton pike, on the front of Cheat Mountain, and threw two regiments to the right and rear of the mountain, thus uniting with his other column. They advanced towards the pass in order to get to the rear of Elkwater when three companies of the Thirteenth Indiana and one from the Fourteenth met them. The encounter resulted in the rout and retreat of the enemy. A larger portion of the rebel troops were now closing in on Cheat Mountain when detachments of the Fourteenth Indiana and Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Ohio, numbering in all about three hundred, held them in check. Affairs rested in this condition till dark. Determined to force a communication between the divided portions of his command, General Reynolds ordered the Thirteenth Indiana, under Colonel Sullivan, to cut their way if necessary by the mail road, and the greater part of the Third Ohio, under Colonel Manon, and the Second Virginia, under Colonel Moss, respectively, to do the same by the path, the two commands starting at 3 o'clock a. m. on the 13th, the former from Cheat Mountain Pass and the latter from Elk Water, so as to fall upon the enemy simultaneously if possible. Early on the 13th the small force of about three hundred from the summit engaged the enemy with such effect that notwithstanding his great superiority in numbers he retired in great disorder leaving large quantities of clothing and equipments on the ground. The relieving forces failing to encounter the enemy marched to the summit, secured the provision train and reopened the communication. While these events were proceeding on the mountain General Cox advanced on Elk Water apparently for a final attack. A rifled parrot-gun from Loomis' Battery was run to the front about three-quarters of a mile, and after a few shots which told with fine effect on their ranks they retreated to a place beyond its range. On the 14th the enemy was again in position in front of Elk Water, but were repulsed by the gallant Fifteenth Indiana who held their ground and fired with the most telling effect. The enemy also made an effort to reach the pass, but they were again repulsed and withdrew to a point some ten miles distant. On the 15th the rebels appeared again in much stronger force than before and attempted a flank movement by the left but they were driven back and compelled to retire from the field by the vigilant and heroic garrison on the summit. One hundred of the enemy were killed and wounded and about twenty were taken prisoners. The Federal forces lost nine killed and about sixty prisoners. Lieutenant Gunod, of the Fourteenth Indiana, was among the killed, and Capt. James Bense and Lieutenants Gillman and Shaffer, of the Sixth Ohio, and Lieutenant Merrill, of the engineers, wounded. One of the most important incidents of this engagement was the death of Col. John A. Washington, of the rebel army, aide-de-camp to General Lee.—N. P. Burt

A Fighting Brigade.

Editor Camp Fire:—In perusing the columns of the Camp Fire of a recent date, I see Comrade Bagor, 13th Indiana Vols., takes exceptions to Comrade N. P. Burt's narrative of the battle of Rich Mountain, Va. Well, it is not, nor ever was my fight, as I did not participate in that battle, and of course, I don't know which is correct in regard to that battle, but one thing I do know, and that is that the 13th was a stayer in battle, and could always be relied upon under all circumstances. I served for a while in the brigade of which the 13th formed a part, and after one separation, which took place at Suffolk, Va., in 1863, their location and achievements in battle were well-known from a regular correspondence of members of the 13th and 39th Illionis. It would be doing an injustice to the heroic dead and the living of the different regiments of the brigade, not to mention them individually. The brigade at one time consisted of the 13th Indiana, 62d Ohio, 67th Ohio, 85th Pennsylvania and 39th Illinois; but I believe the 13th was never in the brigade after '63, and the 85th was, I believe, detached in '65, and the 197th Pennsylvania was assigned in their stead; the 199th Pennsylvania, 62d Ohio, 67th Ohio, 39th Illinois composed the first brigade of the first division, 24th army corps, and was in the assault at Fort Gregg, Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865. The losses of the regiment in the assault on Fort Gregg was as follows: 199th Pennsylvania, two commissioned officers killed, six commissioned officers wounded, 20 enlisted men killed and 86 enlisted men wounded; 39th Illinois, one commissioned officer killed and two commissioned officers wounded, 19 enlisted men killed and 50 enlisted men wounded; 67th Ohio, two commissioned officers wounded, one enlisted men killed and 4 enlisted men wounded; 62nd Ohio, one commissioned officer wounded; two commissioned officers missing, four enlisted men killed and 56 enlisted men wounded; the 62nd also lost as prisoners, 48. These loses were heavy, considering the time the conflict lasted, which could not have been longer than 30 minutes; but on reaching the fort it was found to be a very formidable one, the top of the parapet could only be reached by firing for holes in the sides with bayonets and swords, and on reaching the top it was bloody work, hand to hand and muzzle to muzzle. How gallant did the brave defenders endeavor to make good their declaration to hold the fort or perish.—H. T. Lucas, Yate's Phalanx, 39th Ills.

After Thirty-Two Years.

Two college boys were seated side by side in a room of the Ohio Wesleyan university in the spring of 1861. It was a beautiful day in April. The absent-minded professor—blessings on his name—looked now and then out of the window. He seemed to say, with Hamlet, "How ill all's here!" The very air was lulled to a solemn stillness. The new-born leaves were stirrless in the unbreathing calm. Forest trees palisading the hills were motionless as an army with banners at attention. Clouds lazily passed by, suggesting smoke from Columbiads fired from blue embrasures along the horizon. Now and then a question from the chair broke the silence to be answered incorrectly or indifferently, if at all.

Then the bolt fell. The clash of resounding arms swept northward upon a southern gale. It passed over and along the college campus, through the open window and into the ears of the startled students and professor. Sumter had fallen!

Then about 100 young men laid down Homer and Virgil and took up the study and the practice of Hardee and Philip St. George Cooke—infantry and cavalry tactics—and marched off to the war, and with them the two boys that sat side by side.

* * * * * * *

Thirty-two years afterward, upon a Decoration day, two gray-haired soldiers sat together in Trinity church, in Denver, Colo. They were apparently strangers. At length the elder, not a better, soldier, spoke, as one comrade does to another, though they may have never met before. They looked into each other's faces. How changed! Time, the engraver, had left lines there. War had plowed sorrow furrows there. Brown hair upon one head and black upon the other had retreated from their foreheads.

But the "voice" had not changed. That, like an electric chain, bound him to his boyhood days. It gave forth no uncertain sound. Upon hearing it, the younger said to the older:

"Is not your name Teetor?"

Not having forgotten my great grandfather's name as it was written upon the muster rally of the revolutionary war, I answered:

"Yes, what is yours?"

"My name is Van Horn, and we studied Greek and Latin together under Professor William G. Williams, in the Ohio Wesleyan university before the war."

The old boys, long parted, had met, who marched out of the recitation room together.

Then each told the other some thing of his war history. The dinner I had that day!—H. D. Teetor, in Denver News.

The Modern Mother

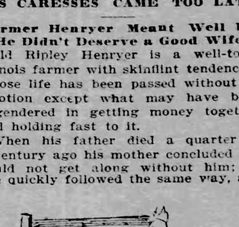
Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

HIS CARESSES CAME TOO LATE.

Farmer Henryer Meant Well but He Didn't Deserve a Good Wife.

Old Ripley Henryer is a well-to-do Illinois farmer with skinflint tendencies, whose life has been passed without an emotion except what may have been engendered in getting money together and holding fast to it.

When his father died a quarter of a century ago his mother concluded she could not get along without him; so she quickly followed the same way, and



STOOPED OVER AND KISSED HER PALE BROW.

Ripley, coming into possession of the homestead, felt the necessity for a good cook and washerwoman. Then he prevailed upon Hetty Merger, an affectionate and pretty girl of the neighborhood to assume those duties, first making her his wife.

It is possible he said nothing to her of the obligations attendant upon the wife's relation. That made no difference as to results. Ripley was strong as an ox, and, a hard worker himself, he had no use for lazy people and no excuses for those who were weaker than himself.

As time passed, little Henryers, one, two, three, five in all, came into the family fold, each one adding to the wife's work and meantime, Ripley added to his acres.

The number of hired men increased, but in all the years it never occurred to him that the mother of his children might need help in her department. Hired girls were "scarce and came awful high," as he put it when one of the neighbors reminded him of his remissness.

Hetty bore her yoke in silence and might have been contented, even, but for the man's utter lack of sentiment or affection. She had never felt the gentle pressure of his hand in soft caress and he had never kissed her in his life. She grew old fast, faded and drooped, and finally even the stolid Ripley husband saw the necessity of calling in a doctor.

When the latter was leaving the house he called Ripley aside and said:

"Suppose you show your wife a little kindness. I think a bit of affection will do her more good than medicine. She's ir a bad way and may die."

The selfish fellow was frightened at the prospect of losing his cook and faithful housekeeper, and after some deliberation he entered her bedchamber and awkwardly approached her side, then stooped over and kissed her pale brow.

The poor woman, who for 25 years had been dying for sympathy and love, was so startled at this exhibition of feeling on the part of her husband that tears of thankfulness gathered in her eyes and then rolled down her cheeks.

The bubberly fellow started back at sight of this evidence of weakness and blurted out:

"Gosh! Hetty, you needn't mind it. I didn't mean nothin' by it. Doc. he said it mebbe'd make you feel better."

Then the tears dried quickly enough and the woman turned her pallid face toward the wall.

When Ripley came back an hour later all the kisses in the world could not have brought moisture to her eyes. The office of cook and laundress was vacant in his house.—Chicago Tribune.

The Major Must be Obeyed.

A Maine soldier tells how he got a tidbit while his regiment was marching along a hot and dusty road in Southern Pennsylvania. Orders were very strict against foraging, but in spite of them a soldier suddenly sprang out of the ranks in pursuit of a fat gobbler standing among the sumach bushes on the roadside. The turkey started off in a hurry, with the man after him. Major Brown called out angrily: "Halt! What do you mean? Halt!" A few hurried steps, and the soldier had the turkey laid low with a blow from his rifle barrel. "There, dum ye," he exclaimed, as he picked it up; "I reckon you'll understand that when the major says 'halt' he means 'halt'."—Portland Express

His Affinity.

He—And am I really and truly the only man you ever loved?

She—Well—er—I never had it seem so easy before.—Indianapolis Journal.

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Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

The Sunday School.

The Prince of Peace.

LESSON XII., December 23.

Golden Text: Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end.—Isa. 9:7.

LESSON TEXT.

Isa. 9:2-7.

2. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

3. Thou hast multiplied the nation, and not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

4. For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.

5. For every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but this shall be with burning and fuel of fire.

6. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

7. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Illustrative Applications.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light (v. 2). Light seems lighter after darkness. No one realizes how good joy is, who has never known sorrow. Only after sickness is health fully appreciated. One who has been lost in a wilderness, or who has been alone on a raft at sea, understands as no one else can the comfort of being again in safety among friends. Those who were once in a heathen darkness have greatest gladness in the new light of Christianity. The wise men of the East followed cheerfully the star of hope that led them to the place where the child Jesus gave promise of better things to the world. All of us ought to rejoice in the light of Christ's presence, which came first to those who were in gross darkness.

They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest (v. 3). Joy in harvest has a firmer basis than joy in seedtime. In harvest the crop is secured; in seedtime it is only hoped for. Soldiers may enter a battle with courage and high expectation, but they come out of it with gladness and gratitude because of victory won. He who is in Christ has already the harvest. He is not to wait for the four months from seedtime to reaping. His eternal life has already begun, and he can joy before his Saviour according to the joy in harvest.

The yoke of his burden thou hast broken (v. 4). There is no bondage in Christ's service. It is freedom to those who work for him. He himself shares the burden, and cheers the burden-bearer, in every field of toil where his followers do his work. And everywhere else than in Christ's service there are harsh yokes and heavy burdens. Christ came to set men free from Satan's bondage, and those who are in Christ's service are free indeed.

Unto us a child is born (v. 6). It makes all the difference in the world whether the child is born unto us or unto our next-door neighbor—when that child is the only Saviour in the universe. If we are on a sinking ship, and a lifeboat came alongside, it would be a matter of no little moment to us to know whether that boat had come for us, or for everybody on that ship except us. If we were in a starving group in a time of famine, and bread was brought, we should have a lively interest in knowing if it were for us, or only for others. It is not a matter of selfish struggle for our share at somebody else's cost; for no one is a loser by our gain at such a time. It is only a question whether we as well as others can have a portion in that which is our only hope. The Child of promise is born to every soul which trusts itself to him. Is he born to you? Is he your Saviour? Until that question is settled it is a minor matter whether all that was prophesied of him was fulfilled; whether, indeed, he ever came into this world, and lived and died here, and now reigns in glory. If Jesus Christ is not your Saviour, then, so far as you are concerned, the Child Jesus might as well have never been born.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end (v. 7). There is only one government that is sure to stand while the world stands; and that government will be stronger when the world has passed away than while the world stood. Every once in a while a timid soul gets frightened over the outlook of Christianity, and is in doubt whether, after all, the increase of Christ's government hasn't come to an end; but the word is sure, and needeth sure. Not only there will be no end to this government, but there will be no end to its increase. Christ's cause is mightier to-day than ever before, and it is making progress day by day. A great many who believe that this cause is not to be wholly overthrown are fearful lest it is losing ground now that they have grown old and their grandfathers are dead. But while they are grooming Christianity is growing; and it will be still making headway when we are old and foolish enough to think that the new days are poorer than the old days, and that those who are to take our places are not so wise and so upright as we have been. The cause of Christ is making headway, and "of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end." We can all be sure of this.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

What's SOZODONT? 'Tis this you ask? To answer is an easy task—
It is a liquid soft and sweet
Which keeps teeth healthy, white and neat.
Which makes the rosy gums endure—
And renders breath, like roses, pure.

RANG IN A COLD DECK.

One of the Most Agreeable Men on a Steamer for Europe.

"The last time I went to Europe," said an editorial friend of mine, "I went in very distinguished company. Among my fellow-passengers were George Gould and family, Widener, Elkins and Yerkes, the street railway millionaires, and I don't know how many more rich men.

"On the second day out there was the usual drift of fellows of sporting proclivities toward the smoking room, and very soon several games were going on. A very gentlemanly person, who was looking on, like myself, asked me if I ever played poker. I said, 'Yes, now and then. If the stakes are small.' After a little further conversation we found three other men, took a table, and began to play a dollar limit game. Some of them wanted to make the limit higher, but I was firm, and we kept it down. We played pretty much all day and then all night, without any very big hands or any great variation in luck. Finally, however, I struck a big hand, and so did my gentlemanly friend, who was, indeed, quite the most agreeable man at the table. We backed our hands for all they were worth, and perhaps in my case for more, for I bet. The same thing happened several times, and the result was that, small as the game was, I got up from the table $50 out of pocket. The next day we played again, but there was very little life in the game, and finally we gave it up.

"The matter almost passed out of my mind, when the man who had won my money came to me one day as we were nearing the other side, and said:

"'I think I ought to give that money back to you.'

"'I don't see why,' said I. 'If I had won your money I should have taken it.'

"'Yes, but this is different.'

"'How different? I don't understand.'

"'Well, the fact is, I don't mind telling you, I am a professional.'

"'Why, I had known that I don't think I would have played with you. But if you won my money fairly, keep it.'

"'That's just it,' he said. 'Here is your money. You are not the sort of game I am after. I rang in a cold deck on you during the deal. I am one of the few who can do it.'

"Then he went on to tell me, after I had taken the money, that he had come aboard expressly to pluck George Gould or one of the street railway magnates, but had given up the job. 'The fact is,' he said, 'rich men nowadays are not like they used to be. So soon as a man gets a big pot of money he does all his gambling in stocks or grain. Sometimes we get hold of a sucker that has come into a fortune by luck, and he is good game, but that sort of thing is getting scarcer every day. Don't give me away until I leave the ship. Good day.'"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

When Drawn and Plucked.

The smallest humming bird weighs 20 grains.—Cleveland Leader.

BESSIE'S FAITH.

Little Bessie's papa
Is an advertising man
Who talks his business everywhere—
Everywhere he can.

Little Bessie heard him,
Heard him talking ads,
And became a loyal convert
To that theory of her dad's.

And like her good papa,
Believed that anything desired
Could be had by advertising
When properly inspired.

One day there came a babe
To fill the house with joy,
A great big bouncing ba

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

NEW PREMIUM OFFER—THE BEST WE HAVE EVER MADE.

By this time many thousands of our rearers are in receipt of Part 1 of the "Man of Galilee" art series, and we believe that without exception, all will want the entire set. It has occurred to us that many of our readers would like an opportunity of earning, in two or three hours, the entire twenty-four parts, thereby saving not only the detail of ordering from week to week, but, also the entire amount of purchase money, as well as postage and time.

We therefore propose to enter up the names of every person who will send us a club of five subscribers to the Weekly Blade, with $5, so that the whole twenty-four parts of the "Man of Galilee" will be mailed regularly, one each week, to them. That is, we will present free a set of 24 parts of the "Man of Galilee" to every one sending us a club of five Weekly Blade subscribers (all at one time) with $5.

The most favorable time for securing subscriptions is from now until February, and any person at any postoffice can at any time raise a club of five for The Blade in a couple of hours? But we prefer some new names, of course.

Now, think of the magnitude of this offer! Here we offer a premium worth more than $5, for a club of five subscribers to The Blade at $1 each! Was ever a better offer made? Heretofore we have made some very liberal offers but we recollect none that will compare with this one. Send for specimen copies of The Blade, and see how quickly a club of five can be raised. Who will be first?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

We print in the usual place on the first page Coupon No. 7, for Part 7 of "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee." The list of engravings in this part is as follows:

1.—English Orphanage, Nazareth.
2.—Site of Joseph's Workshop.
3.—Wheat Market, Nazareth.
4.—Altar, Latin Church, Nazareth.
5.—Interior Latin Church, Nazareth.
6.—Palace of Herod.
7.—Valley of Shechem.
8.—A View in Shechem.
9.—The Temple of the Ark, Shiloh.
10.—Bethel.
11.—View of Jerusalem from Bethesda.
12.—Damascus Gate.
13.—Mosque of Omar.
14.—Interior of the Mosque of Omar.
15.—General view of Mosque of El Aksa.
16.—Mosque El Aksa with Basin.

We are glad to find that so many of The Blade's readers are taking the series, and feel assured that every one will prize it as one of the most valuable works in their possession, and congratulate themselves on the absurdly low price at which they secured it through The Blade.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

John Burns has been in this country several days, and denies that he has any knowledge of America. In this he is different from the majority of Englishmen, who after spending half a day in New York presume to be able to criticise everything American.

The Breckinridge family is determined to make the Blue Grass section of Kentucky Republican. Desha Breckinridge is now a candidate for the Kentucky legislature, and the bitter Democratic fight will be renewed.

Mayor Pingree is erratic, to say the least. When a man chloroforms his carriage horses and kills them simply because he does not wish to winter them it is time to start an official investigation.

If this matter of dress reform keeps up on the part of the women, the men will be compelled to keep their clothing under lock and key.

REPUBLICAN VS. DEMOCRATIC FINANCIERING.

The increase of the bonded debt of the United States by $100,000,000, within eight months, by the present Democratic administration—with a yearly burden of interest of $5,000,000—naturally calls attention to the contrast afforded by the debt reduction under Republican rule for the twenty-seven years from the close of the war until the advent of the present administration. It is to be remembered that, since March 4, 1893, is the first time the Democrats have been in full control of the national government since the war began. The executive was Democratic during Cleveland's first term, of course, but the Republicans had control of one or both houses of Congress, thus preventing any carrying out, in legislation, of Democratic policy.

The Philadelphia Ledger has prepared an extremely interesting article covering the debt reduction from the end of the war down to the time the Democrats obtained control of the government last year, by fiscal years—from July 1, 1865, to July 1, 1893. In these 27 years the interest-bearing debt of the United States was reduced by $1,796,493,195. The payments by quadrennial or Presidential periods were as follows: 1869, President Johnson, $219,469,723; 1873, President Grant, $450,172,022. During the second term of President Grant there was an increase of about $1,500,000. For the four years ending June 30, 1881, President Hayes, the reduction was $72,320,-750; 1885, President Arthur, $443,416,-800; 1889, President Cleveland, $366,276,-960; 1893, President Harrison, $244,816,-890. The annual interest fell from nearly $151,000,000 to $22,894,194, and the average yearly debt reduction was $64,-684,933.

It is hard to realize what these immense sums really mean. Perhaps a clearer idea may be obtained from a tabulation, showing the amount of debt paid for every second, minute, hour, day, week, month and year embraced in the 27 years of Republican financiering. Here it is:

Every second	$2.11 1-5
Every minute	126.72
Every hour	7,603.21
Every day	182,477.72
Every week	1,278,841.30
Every month	5,544,732.83
Every year	64,681,983.15
Twenty-seven years	1,796,493,195.00

Here is a matter which every voter will do well to consider calmly and dispassionately. As soon as the extraordinary expenditures for the war ceased, the work of reducing the debt began, and was carried on steadily so long as Republican control continued. No sooner did the Democrats obtain full power than the reverse process began. That party has been in control for 21 months, and already it has added one hundred millions to the interest bearing debt. Furthermore, their revenue legislation is so defective that it does not provide enough to meet the ordinary expenses of the government; hence it appears probable that the debt will be still further increased before it will be possible, by the election of a Republican President and Congress, to substitute a revenue law that will produce enough money to carry on the government.

THE EVIL OF THE SALOON.

The most common objection to prohibitory legislation is the specious argument that if men did not desire to drink, there would be no saloons; that the latter exist merely because of the demand for Rum as a beverage, and that it is unjust to wage war against saloons and the liquor traffic generally, instead of against the men who drink.

This is a one-sided statement of the case. The friends of temperance make war on the rum traffic, and consequently on the saloons, because it is practicable to crush the traffic by law, and it is not practicable to stop the habit of dram-drinking by legal means so long as the opportunity of indulging it exists. The cure or the prevention of drunkenness in the individual must lie with the church and the family, not with the law.

There is no law that will avil to prevent a man from drinking; but being in a drunken condition is an offense against good order, and hence subject to the police power of the state. It is to be remembered that drunkenness comes as a result of a course of drinking; it is the culmination of the education of the saloon. The advocates of prohibition propose to wage war on the drunkard-makers, instead of on their victims.

It is a manifest evasion to say that saloons exist merely to supply the demands of men who desire to drink. True, they do this; but they do a great deal more. They induce young men and boys to begin the habit of drinking—a habit that a great majority would never take up were it not for the existence of the saloons. Man is a gregarious animal. He loves to mingle with his fellows. The saloon offers itself as a free club-house. It affords light and warmth and company.

There are many men who, when the day's labor is over like to seek the companionship of others. Their own homes are possibly not as cheerful as they might be. And every city is full of young men whose only homes are in the boarding houses. The brightly-lighted saloon with its warmth, and gay, even boisterous company, is more attractive than the dreary boarding-house parlor or the chilly chamber in which the hours devoted to sleep are passed. What wonder that there are thousands who drift into saloons, not in order to drink, but for the sake of society?

But the young men soon learn that the saloon expects its visitors to pay their footing. It is easier to buy a glass of beer—and then drink it—than to feel that your presence is unwelcome. So the habit of drinking is begun. And it is a peculiarity of alcohol that it creates a diseased craving for more drink, and so the man who begins is in serious danger of becoming a confirmed sot. The way to stop the production of drunkards is to stop the opportunities for drinking—to abolish the saloons, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE SENATE CAUCUS.

The Democratic Senators held a caucus Thursday to decide upon a course of action. The occasion was a funereal one, for on March 4 next the Democratic majority in that body disappears, and the Senators of that party will be relegated to their old-time role of carping and obstruction. The main point to be settled was, whether a rule should be adopted embracing the principle of the previous question, so that purely obstructive tactics can not be resorted to by a minority to defeat the will of the majority.

As was to be expected, the idea was rejected. The Democratic Senators know they will be in the minority at the next session, and they do not wish to deprive themselves of so potent an instrument of delay and circumlocution. There is no reason whatever that such a rule should not be adopted. The majority should rule; and while there should be opportunity given for full and exhaustive debate on any important measure, there is need of some method of peremptorily ending debate when it degenerates into a mere effort of the minority to defeat the passage of a bill by continuing discussion for purely obstructive purposes.

The defeat of this puts an end to the "popgun" tariff bills. So clearly was this recognized by the caucus that these measures do not appear in the list of bills which are to be pushed. The most important of these is a currency bill. It is well known that the Gorman-Brice Senatorial junta is opposed to the Carlisle currency plan, but the rumor, apparently well authenticated, was current in Washington previous to the meeting of the caucus that Cleveland had intimated that, if there were no action on national finances taken during the present session, he will convene the Forty-fourth Congress in extra session shortly after March 4.

Besides a currency measure, the caucus decided to have presented to the Senate, for its consideration, a bankruptcy bill—which is certainly needed; a bill for the construction of the Nicaragua canal; bills for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico; and the consideration of the House joint resolution providing for the election of Senators by the people. All of these are important and the Senate will have plenty to do if it gets through this programme, together with the bills which will come over from the House.

SHILOH'S ANNIVERSARY.

Great interest attaches to the proposition to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1895, by a fraternal meeting on the old battle field of the armies of the Ohio, Tennessee and Mississippi. Such a meeting has been practically agreed upon and the proposition should be encouraged by every soldier who participated in that great contest. The principal business object of the meeting is to take steps to "park" the field and erect monuments, something like already has been done at Gettysburg. Aside from this the meeting will be a fraaternal gathering of the men who fought under Generals Grant, Buell and Albert Sidney Johnston. It is not proposed to forget the scene of bloodshed which made of Shiloh one of the greatest battlefields of the greatest modern war, but rather to preserve for posterity as nearly as possible the field as it now is.

In point of numbers engaged and in point of fierce fighting, Shiloh was the first great battle of the war. It electrified both North and South, and gave the people of both sections to understand that it was a contest between stubborn parties, and one not to be determined in a few months. It was a point of great military prominence, and this fact recognized by both armies made the fight most bitter. It is fitting that thirty-three years after this battle was fought its survivors should meet, not as foes but as citizens of a common country, on the very field upon which they proved their fighting qualities.

CONCERNING THE BARLEY DUTY.

The farmers of this country who raise barley should put on their thinking-caps. The present Democratic tariff law reduces the duty on imported barley. As a result, a cargo of Russian barley was sent here from Taganrog, on the Sea of Azov, and was sold on its arrival in New York to a Milwaukee brewer at 48 cents a bushel. This brewer certainly knows what he is talking about when he says:

The reduced duty on barley means destruction to the farmers of Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, and the whole Northwest. Barley cannot be delivered from Wisconsin to New York at any time at less than about 60 cents per bushel if the farmer is to be paid for growing it. But barley is being imported at one-fifth less than that, duty paid, and great quantities of it can be obtained without an advance in price, while the difference in quality between it and the American barley is said to exceed a price difference of two or three cents. So this leaves a wide margin in favor of letting the American product alone unless it be offered at figures which do not pay for producing it. As the Eastern states are the principal market for this grain, barley growing in the West is likely to receive a severe blow.

The New York importer says there is plenty of Russian barley ready to be shipped from Odessa. There are 60 million bushels now waiting export, and Russia can export 100 millions or more, if there is a demand for it. The peasants are glad to dispose of it for what they can get; and as their mode of living is infinitely cheaper than that of any self-respecting American farmer, they can undersell him and make money at a price which does not pay for the raising here.

The barley-raisers of the United States should promptly bring strong pressure to bear upon Congress to raise the duty on this grain to the old figure, and that, too, as soon as possible. This cargo is but the avant-courier of many others yet to come, if the low duty is retained; and the American farmers who have hitherto found barley a profitable crop will find it so no longer.

CARLISLE'S CURRENCY PLAN.

The new financial policy advocated by President Cleveland in his message was so briefly outlined therein that one was obliged to await the report of Secretary Carlisle in order to understand the matter clearly. It turns out that it is not the so-called "Baltimore plan" at all, but a hodge-podge, evidently intended by Mr. Carlisle to include something that will be acceptable to all those who hold cranky and unsound financial theories. Here was Mr. Carlisle's mistake. He tried to play the politician, instead of acting the statesman. He should have matured a plan that would give us a safe, a sound, a flexible currency, without endangering the security to either note-holders or depositors.

It may well be doubted, however, whether Mr. Carlisle possesses the ability to draft a measure without constantly keeping in mind political ends—or indeed to produce a satisfactory and safe system of finance. The plan—the burden of which Mr. Cleveland lays on Carlisle's shoulders—takes a few of the features of the Baltimore idea, and engrafts thereon provisions for carrying out the wildcat bank policy of the Chicago platform. It proposes a national bank circulation up to 75 per cent of capital, with a deposit for its redemption of 30 per cent in United States notes, and of 5 per cent more to be accumulated by annual tax. That is to say, 45 per cent of the circulation is to have simply the value of a first lien on the bank assets. State banks are to have similar privileges, and it is characteristic of the policy that, while there is an effort to insure that the state notes shall at the outset have a security approaching that of national bank notes, there is no clear provision that the assets, which are to maintain the 45 per cent of their value, shall continue unimpaired.

Then there is a sop thrown to the silver men in a provision that no national bank notes shall be issued of a less denomination than $10. The smaller denominations are, apparently, to be supplied by silver dollars and silver certificates. Nor isit clear that he desires the state banks to be prohibited from issuing small notes. Finally, it is proposed, first, to do away with the present general redemption agency; and, second, to abandon the plan of maintaining a fixed reserve on account of deposits. This means, the abandonment of the provisions of the present statutes which give uniformity and absolute security to the bank circulation; to take away that protection to depositors which has made the national bank system a tower of strength; to leave note-holders and depositors alike at the mercy of dishonest bank officials, and open the way to unsound banking and the evils of a bad paper currency.

The Carlisle plan, however, stands no show of adoption. The Democrats in Congress are hopelessly divided on finance, and no legislation is to be expected from them. The great question of the best plan whereby the government shall abandon banking functions, and divorce itself from all issuing of circulating notes, must fall upon the statesmen of the Republican party in the next Congress.

ALFALFA-GROWING.

The Kansas state board of Agriculture has just issued another of its highly useful reports, entitled "Alfalfa-Growing." It is the regular monthly issue for November 30, and embraces, in its 230 pages, all important facts concerning the raising of this important forage crop. Subscribers to The Blade who desire copies can each obtain one free by sending address, with six cents for postage, to F. D. Coburn, Secretary State Board of Agriculture, Topeka, Kansas.

Alfalfa, or lucern, has proved one of the most profitable of forage plants in California, and its cultivation has extended eastward until it has reached Kansas. The volume has reports of actual experience from farmers all over the Far West, and is by far the most exhaustive, as well as the most practical, discussion of its value, habits, the modes of cultivation, curing, etc., with which we are acquainted. The Kansas board of agriculture is doing splendid work in preparing and publishing these reports. Not long ago it prepared a similar one on feeding wheat to stock, which was noticed in The Blade. In these days, when every progressive farmer is anxiously inquiring for all possible information as to crops more profitable than wheat, monographs like this report on alfalfa-growing are exactly what are needed.

THE INCOME TAX.

One of the features of the session of Congress this winter will be a hot fight on the income tax. Several bills will be introduced providing for its repeal, and they will be pressed with much earnestness and vigor by the men who opposed it last session. Those who favored it before will probably continue to do so, and it is likely they can prevent the repeal of the income tax feature of the revenue law, but the opponents of this tax will be able to put a good many obstacles in the way of enforcement of the law, and have ample opportunity to show up its inequalities and injustice.

The administration is evidently opposed to the tax, for the treasury department has already announced that its efforts to collect the tax would be useless, unless ample funds are provided for that purpose. In other words, a liberal appropriation is requisite. The money already appropriated for this purpose will scarcely do onre than pay for the earliest preliminaries of the assessment in connection with the tax. Unless the sum is very considerably increased there is small prospect of the government deriving a large amount of revenue from this tax for the current year.

THE "FREE SHIP" HOWL.

The President in his message repeats the old Democratic cry about "free ships," and the "restoration of the American flag to the seas." The argument is the same fallacious one for free trade; and the American people have had a taste of the quality of the latter during the past year and a half which should aid them in understanding thoroughly the fallaciousness of the "free ship" cry.

The President's wish is that the law which prohibits a foreign built ship from having American registry shall be repealed. This would mean the destruction of the shipbuilding industry in the United States. Vessels can be built more cheaply on the banks of the Tyne and the Clyde than they can be on the Delaware or the Maumee. Why? Because the greater part of the cost of a new vessel is the wages paid to the labor employed in producing it. Foreign labor in shipyards is paid far less than that employed in our own.

This is the old free trade argument again—if a thing can be made cheaper abroad than here, then it is argued that we should buy it abroad, even if it throws every American workingman engaged in that industry out of employment. This theory, carried out to its logical end, would reduce the United States to but one great industry—that of agriculture—unless we should be compelled, by the stress of starvation, to reduce the American wage scale to the foreign level. It would deal a deadly blow at all our great productive industries. The shipbuilding interest in this country employs a large number of workingmen, and there is no just reason why the bread should be taken out of their mouths to create prosperity in foreign shipyards.

Judge George Denny's notice of contest was served on W. C. Owens at Lexington, Kentucky, on Thursday. It is nearly as voluminous as the President's message, and declares that Judge Denny was honestly elected Congressman from the Seventh district by a majority of 600. In this connection it is well to remember that informal notice has already been served on all contestants for seats in the next House that they must have good cases, and not expect partisan favoritism to give them seats unless honestly entitled thereto.

If the Democrats desire to act on the President's suggestion and remove all the advantage the sugar trust has under the new tariff, Senator Quay has given them opportunity in his bill, just introduced, to strike out the differential duty on refined sugar. But will they do it? Not much. The Sugar Trust has too strong a grip on the Senate.

Southern Democrats are good mathematicians when it comes to figuring a Democrat into office, but they fall when they attempt to count out Mr. Evans in Tennessee.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The National Live Stock Exchange proposes to memorialize Congress to modify the sugar tariff, believing that the inhibition against American meats is wholly a retaliatory measure. We do not suppose there is any one but understands that this is so; but we fear there is little hope that the present Congress can be induced to do anything. The Democrats have been abusing reciprocity so furiously for the past four years that it is nopeless to suppose that they will confess their error by an amendment to the sugar schedule in the interests of reciprocal trade with Germany.

The Democratic Senators have declared in favor of the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people. But is there really any good reason for this change? We know a great many people advocate it, but is there any real reason for supposing that better men would be nominated by state conventions than are now chosen by state legislatures? This phase of the matter is one well worth grave consideration.

It is predicted that within the next week the Democratic side of the House will be practically a unit in favor of a bill embodying Secretary Carlisle's suggestions for currency reform. Such a bill will probably be reported by the Banking and Currency committee next Wednesday. New supporters of the plan are constantly announcing themselves, Speaker Crisp being among the latest who have done so.

In deference to an appeal from Great Britain, and to get at the truth of affairs in Armenia, President Cleveland has altered his determination not to send a delegate with the Turkish commission. He has delegated United States Consul Jewett, at Sivas, Turkey, to accompany the commission, to see for himself and to submit a separate report of his investigation to the State department at Washington.

Every indication points to the currency question as the one which must next be decided in the United States. From the circumstances of the case, there can be no action on the tariff, either toward free trade or protection, for the next three years. So the currency question comes to claim attention, and it is going to be one requiring exhaustive discussion.

The women of several Chicago churches have organized a movement for setting up free-lunch counters in the churches, as an offset to the free lunches provided by the saloons. We are not sure but the plan will prove effective. Still, there is, unfortunately, a large class who prefer the saloon, because they can obtain liquor there, as well as free lunch.

The five million mark was passed during last week in marketing the cotton crop, the total movement since the opening of the season aggregating 5,411,000 bales. The amount brought into sight during last week was 495,277 bales, against 401,570 the corresponding period last year.

Kolb has written a message, addressed to the Alabama Legislature, in which he recommends that his followers refuse to pay their taxes until he gets what he wants. As the tax collectors in 28 of the 68 counties in Alabama are Kolbites, this move may embarrass the administration and cause much confusion in the finances.

It is of interest to note that Canada suffered but little financially during the year 1893, when we had our financial panic. The deposits in the banks of the United States fell off 20 per cent between May and September, 1893, while those of Canada fell off only 3 per cent. The loans and discounts on our side of the line fell off 12 1-2 per cent, while on the other side the shrinkage was only 1 1-8 per cent. Savings banks deposits during the same time declined 8 per cent, and would have declined much more but for the enforcement of the 60-day rule. In Canada these deposits remained stationary or slightly increased. It is not too much to say that her different financial system had much to do with these facts. Canada's banks, and not the government, supplied the currency of the country as it was wanted, and redeemed it when it was not wanted. The comparison at least is worthy of consideration in connection with the discussion of the currency problem in the United States.

It is announced that China has decided to send a special envoy to Japan, fully authorized to negotiate a treaty of peace. She is willing, it appears, to consent to almost any terms short of the cession of Manchuria, to prevent Japan's troops from entering Pekin. But it is rumored that Japan entertains the idea of taking Manchuria as part of her indemnity, and of erecting it into a "buffer state" between China on the one hand and Korea and her own islands on the other.

Within the next thirty days the government will be called upon to pay $2,000,000 of the Pacific railroad bonds. A like sum will mature next November. The coming payment will be the first since the bonds were issued for the building of the railroads across the continent. This will stir up popular opinion, and force upon Congress the necessity of compelling these roads to meet their obligations.

The Missouri supreme court says that the distribution of liquor by a club to its members is not a sale within the meaning of the license laws. Hence the legislature must pass a law to cover the point, if the rapid growth of such clubs is to be discouraged.

Representative J. W. Babcock, of Wisconsin, who was chairman of the Republican Congressional campaign committee, says that no attempt would be made by the Republicans to revive the McKinley bill. Well, who is there who ever supposed they would?

Ignatius Donnelly has resigned the presidency of the Farmers' Alliance, and retired to private life, declaring it has been decreed that he is not to be permitted to carry his views into practice. Now, here is a lesson for Gov. Waite, Gov. Altgeld and others.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease will leave Kansas and become a California farmer. She should remove to Louisiana and become a sugar planter, for her success would be sure. She has demonstrated her ability to raise cain at any time.

Germany's protest against the discrimination by this country against German sugar has been laid before Congress. But the outlook is that the discriminating duty against German sugar will not be removed at this session.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Didn't Want Two Pairs.

Sammy—Let's take this basket back to grandma's now.

Danny—No, sir. It's raining terribly out, I just came in and I've got one pair of wet feet, and I'm not going out and get another pair of 'em.—Wheeling (W. Va.) Register.

What She Could Not Forgive.

"Forgive me," he pleaded contritely, "I didn't mean to kiss you, but the impulse was irresistible."

"Forgive you," she snapped. "Never while I live! A girl may forgive a man for kissing her, but never for apologizing afterward."—Burlington (Iowa) Gazette.

Only One Gets It.

She—It takes two to make a bargain, you know. He—Yes, but only one gets it.—Burlington (Iowa) Gazette.

Big Gum Contract.

"Say, mister," said a little Fresh Air child, as she watched the cattle enjoying their cud, "do you have to buy gum for all them cows to chew?"—Mt. Holly (N. J.) Mirror.

Big Bug, Small Potato.

A young man, fresh from college, wore as a scarfpin a jeweled gold potato bug. One day he called the attention of an old German bookseller to it, asking, "Isn't that pretty, Dutchy?" "Ja, Ja," was the reply. "Dot ish der biggest bug on der schmallest botato I haf efer seen."—Muncie (Ind.) News.

Thought He Meant It.

An absent minded preacher remarked in a eulogy from his pulpit lately that "Death loves a mining shark." Thereupon four stockbrokers and a man with a brother in Colorado got up and left the sacred building.—American Hebrew.

On the Bowery.

"I'm onto you," said the buncoer to the greenhorn.

"Keep off the grass," smiled the greenhorn and winked.—Detroit Free Press.

Couldn't Deceive It.

"You needn't try to deceive me," said the curtain to the window. "I can see through you."—Rogerville (Tenn.) Review.

Sharp Reasoning.

Tommy—Pa, what's ma crying for?

Father—She can't find her teeth.

"Is that the reason baby cries so much?"—Newton (N. J.) Herald.

Why Shouldn't She?

He—She has very handsome teeth.

She—Why shouldn't she, when her brother's a dentist?—Rogerville (Tenn.) Review.

One of the Disadvantages.

Maud—They ought not allow marriages between cousins.

Marie—Why not?

Maud—Because if you marry your cousin, your own children are scarcely related to you. They are only your second cousins.—American Hebrew.

Thought He Was Sarcastic.

Nearsighted Old Gentleman—Little boy, how much does a bicycle like that one of yours—

Young Woman (in bloomers)—Sir!—American Hebrew.

That Confident Air.

"He doesn't behave as if he belonged to the best society," said one young woman.

"No," replied the other, "he behaves as if the best society belonged to him."—Washington (D. C.) Star.

The Natural Reason.

Robbins—I don't see why they water railroad stock.

Higbee—To form a pool, of course.—Rogerville (Tenn.) Review.

Would Give Him Some Knowledge.

Mrs. Benedict—Now, what would you do, Mr. De Batch, if you had a baby that cried for the moon?

De Batch (grimly)—I'd do the next best thing for him, madam; I'd make him see stars.—Newton (N. J.) Herald.

Financial Panic, Perhaps.

With equal suffrage we may well
Inquire where we are at,
If woman gets to betting
The large, imported hat.
—Detroit Tribune.

True Poetry.

"Envy," said Uncle Eben, "am de brier dat huh'ts er man dat manages ter grab hol' ob de rose of success."—Washington (D. C.) Star.

Had a Surprise.

"Did Jones find the horse he bought of Brown all that he had expected?"

"Great Scott! no; he was perfectly sound."—Newton (N. J.) Herald.

Removing the Mask.

Husband—Joblots wrote an article today for the paper, unmasking a humbug.

Wife—What was it? An autobiography?—Detroit Free Press.

Not at All Professional.

Dr. Squiller (just got his L. R. C. P.)—Why, what's wrong with it?

Experienced Physician—What's wrong? Why, the thing is positively legible.—Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter.

Very Appropriate.

Quite appropriately, "green goods" are sold chiefly to green men.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Wait Till It Freezes Over.

"Oh, yes, you are a success now, but in winter you'll cut no ice at all!"

"Wot?" retorted the summer girl, "Just you wait till you see me with my skates on."—Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter.

Got Back at Them.

Bob—What did the lecturer say when you threw those cabbages at him?

Dick—Oh, he said he had hoped the audience would be pleased, but he really hadn't expected they would entirely lose their heads.—Dallas (Texas) Herald.

Some Exceptions.

Wife—There, now! This paper says that married men can live on less than single men.

Husband—But, my dear, all of us haven't wives who take in washing.—Dubuque Times.

Always Smiled at Him.

A cynical dry goods clerk says he sees more women's smiles than all the husbands in town.—Detroit Sun.

Wisdom of the Aztecs.

An Aztec maxim reads: "Woe to the man who finds himself the giddy people's idol."—Yonkers Gazette.

Silence and Talk.

Even political silence is golden, but much of the political talk is leaden.—Yonkers Gazette.

SOME WOMEN YOU KNOW.

Miss Beatrice Herford, the daughter of the Rev. Brooke Herford, has joined the army of "parlor entertainers" in London.

Miss Mary McCulloch, a daughter of the late ex-Secretary McCulloch, has started on a tour around the world. She is accompanied by her cousin, Prof. Hugh McCulloch of Harvard.

A young lady at Raleigh, N. C., has brought suit against the city for damages to the amount of $10,000 for the loss of an eye by a skyrocket almost two years ago during the city's centennial celebration.

At the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Fairfax Gaines of Warrenton, Va., the other day, to Chief Justice Thomas Smith, of New Mexico, four clergymen officiated, and there were twenty-six bridesmaids.

Brooklyn claims to have the only woman Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue in the country, Miss Lucy E. Ball. This rather discounts the women who go through the pockets of their sleeping husbands.

The Empress Eugenie will leave Farnborough Castle, England, shortly for Mentone, France, and she will remain abroad until May, as her medical advisers consider the climate of England injurious to her.

Lizzie Borden and her sister have placed a beautiful monument over the graves of their murdered parents in Oak Grove Cemetery, Fall River. It is one of the most costly and artistic structures on the grounds.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who was called suddenly home from England by the illness of her son, Vivian, has not been able to return to London as she expected. She will go soon to the south of France for the winter.

It is said that Mrs. Amelia Jenks Bloomer, of Seneca Falls, who introduced the breeches that bear her name, was a very "ladylike woman," but she certainly had no sense of the grotesque and no horror of the hideous.

Florence Blythe Hinckley has virtually come into possession of the large estate which contestants in the California courts so resolutely tried to wrest from her. Generally speaking, it is worth from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000.

FAMED OR OTHERWISE.

Editor M. H. De Young, of the San Francisco Chronicle, is a candidate for United States Senator, and he announces that he will control the legislature against Mr. Perkins.

John J. Ingalls wants to see harmony in the Republican party of Kansas when the time comes to elect a United States Senator, and John J. thinks he is a synonym for harmony.

W. S. B. O'B. Robison, who has just been elected judge of the superior court in Norfolk, Virginia, is said to be the first Roman Catholic to hold a state office of any kind in that state.

Mr. H. O. Havemeyer receives a salary of $75,000 a year as president of the sugar trust and $25,000 as a trustee. Do his salaries stop with the shutdown, like the wages of his laborers?

Donald Frazier, president of the National bank of China, in Hongkong, says that Li Hung Chang is worth $200,000,000, and has no more patriotism than the rest of the corrupt Chinese officialdom.

Emperor William's stud was the most successful on the turf in his country this year, winning $53,000, which is considerably less than half the amount of the winnings of the leading turfmen of the season in this country.

Mr. C. P. Huntington has built a granite mausoleum in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York, whose architecture is copied from a Doric temple and which contains places for sixteen coffins. The cost of this post-mortem luxury was about $250,000.

Gottlieb von Klackenberg, a South African Boer, has two racing ostriches. One of them has developed a speed of twenty-two miles an hour and has a stride of fourteen feet. The breeding of ostriches for racing purposes has been seriously interfered with by the passage of an anti-betting law by the English government.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Japan's great general, Field Marshal Yamagata, is a poet and essayist—quite a magazine gun himself, as it were.

Bismarck has fought in twenty duels and has been wounded once. And even that was through an accident, his adversary's sword flying from his handle and cutting his face.

One of the most entertaining of the "oldest inhabitants" of Decatur, Ala., is Captain J. M. Todd, now eighty-three years of age, who steamboated on the Tennessee river from 1832 to 1875.

General Booth, of the Salvation Army, has six children engaged in the great work he has in hand, and they are clever, sensible, eloquent and earnest enough to do credit to his training.

Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, who is in vigorous health at 88, and the active head of several large corporations, wanted to give Baltimore a library, and so has spent $1,500,000 without troubling his heirs with the business.

Dr. Franz Newmann, who gives lectures on physics and mineralogy in the University of Konigsburg, is 95 years old, and has lectured at this university since he was 50. He was born near Berlin, and was a soldier in the German war of liberation.

James Mulligan, the United States consul general at Samoa, writes to a friend in Lexington, Ky., that Robert Louis Stevenson is a very lively man for one who is supposed to be in bad health. He plays tennis for hours, and no one can outlast him at a dance. He will put off writing a story at any time to attend a ball.

"Marriage," says Cecil Rhoades, the millionaire diamond mine owner and political leader of South Africa, "spoils a man's or a woman's career, because it destroys singleness of aim." He is consistent, at least, for he remains a bachelor, and will have none but unmarried m tuoaeb zbigflk gmkfgbmgb married men about him.

Every Friday the Duchess D'Uzes, the wealthiest woman in France, puts on the ordinary dress of a nurse, and, going to the cancer hospital, acts as one of the regular attendants, placing herself entirely under the orders of the superintendent.

General Neal Dow replies to a recent statement of Bishop Neeley, Episcopal, of Maine, that prohibition in Maine has proved a failure. The general says that before prohibition was adopted there were thirty-five distilleries and seven breweries in Maine; now there is none. Large quantities of West Indian rum were imported; now none. The streets of Portland were lined with open rum shops. Now none is public, and the number of secret places is lessened. The custom of treating used to be common; now it is greatly restricted. And, finally, he declares that the quantity of liquor consumed in Maine is vastly less than before the law went into operation.

She: "No, George, I like you, but I can never be your wife."
He (haughtily): "Never mind. There are others."
She: "I know there are, George. I accepted one of them this morning."
—Vogue.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Sultan is rewarding the chief spirits in the massacre of Armenians.

Minneapolis mills turned out 294,490 barrels of flour last week, surpassing all former records.

Officials of the postoffice department are negotiating for a street railway mail service in Cleveland, O.

Fuel-seeking Poles demolished three frame houses in Detroit and were charged upon by the police.

Claus Spreckels has purchased 40,000 acres of sugar land, a town and railroad, in Southern California.

J. Edwards Addicks refused to answer his wife's charges in her suit for divorce unless they are specific.

A Chicago physician rigged up a telephone in his hat and therewith entrapped an alleged blackmailer.

Plate glass manufacturers met at Pittsburg, Thursday, and took preliminary steps to form another pool.

Joseph Medill will withdraw from the Illinois senatorial race and throw his influence to Col. George R. Davis.

Judge Bookwalter, of Charleston, Ill., fined a brass band, whose playing annoyed him, for contempt of court.

Railroad managers are anticipating an avalanche of bills hostile to their interests in the legislatures this winter.

A syndicate with $30,000,000 capital is seeking control of all the elevators, warehouses and docks of Brooklyn.

Captain John Pridgeon, the millionaire capitalist and vessel owner, died at his home in Detroit, aged 66 years.

Friends of other Republican aspirants for the Presidency predict that Tom Reed's boom is growing too fast to live.

Gold is beginning to go out again, $1,581,123 having been withdrawn Thursday. Treasury officials offer no explanation.

Nelson Morris will sue the whisky trust for its failure to carry out a contract to feed cattle for him during the winter.

The Navy department has accepted the cruiser Minneapolis and ordered the payment of $414,000, the premium she earned.

Advices from Nicaragua state that the treaty between that country and Great Britain has been ignored by Zelaya's officials.

In spite of President Havemeyer's doleful statements regarding the sugar trust, the usual dividends have been declared.

Five American citizens, returning to Armenia to visit relatives, were thrust into a Turkish prison and then disappeared.

Smallpox has appeared in the lumber camps in northern Wisconsin and Michigan, having been spread by transient laborers.

Bank clearings for the principal cities of the country compiled by Bradstreet's, show a total increase for the week of 5 per cent.

E. H. Stroble, minister to Ecuador, has been nominated for the Chilean mission, made vacant by J. D. Porter's resignation.

Speaker Crisp believes Congress will be of little importance, aside from passing the app

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timekeeper, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, either Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint pings, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 8." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and of dinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size. Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 1 8—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face..... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face only..... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen years The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallets safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and all part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

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	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 75
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
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Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
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Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$1 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 75
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

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Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	2 25	3 25
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.
Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)
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(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

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Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)
Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)
The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

"DOWN THE GREEN LANE SHE IS COMING."

Down the green lane she is coming,
Alanna, graceful and fair;
The blue of the skies,
Within her bright eyes,
The midnight within her dark hair;
O Alanna machree, the sweet sight of thee,
A leap of the heart it giveth to me!

Down the green lane she is coming,
Alanna, with voice like a bird;
The mavis is still,
The river and rill,
Such music they never have heard;
O Alanna machree, the sweet voice of thee,
A leap of the heart it giveth to me!

Down the green lane she is coming,
Alanna, with smiling so sweet;
The daisies, deep red,
Leap up from their bed
To fondle her white little feet;
O Alanna machree, the sweet smile of thee,
A leap of the heart it giveth to me!
—Jennie E. T. Dowe, in The Century.

FANCIFUL CULLINGS.

A Musical Sensation.

Carleton—Miss Bowstring is to make her debut as a violinist shortly; she will be the rage, without doubt.

Montauk—Why, does she play so well?

Carleton—No, but she has the shapeliest arms I have ever seen.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Way of the World.

The world, while men to life do cling,
Is as they make it;
Some make the best of everything
And others take it.
—New York Press.

The Explanation.

"Isn't it strange that so much of Kom Poser's music is written in A flat?"

"Not very. Kom Poser is living in an apartment house now, you know."—Buffalo Courier.

Useful.

"I see," said Mrs. Hazleton, "that a spring of fresh water is worth $500 in the Cherokee Strip."

"What in the—— Oh, yes, I see," said Hazleton; "of course stock has to be watered."—New York Recorder.

A Hard World.

Effie—Mamma, when I'm grown up, and if I don't marry anybody, shall I be an old maid like Aunt Tabitha?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Effie—And if I marry shall I marry somebody like papa?

Mamma—Yes, darling.

Effie (after a pause)—Well, it is a hard world for us women!—Pal Maul Budget.

International Differences.

Brown—Who's the girl playing Beethoven?

Cholmondeley—Doan't know, I'm shuah.

Brown—Too pretty to be English.

Cholmandeley—Plays too well for an American.—Harper's Bazar.

Preparing for Hostilities.

"Algy, I hear Newton told your you lied. I suppose one of your friends has tendered his services?"

"Yes; Jackson has gone to call on Newton, and said he would find what evidence he had."—Puck.

BIGGEST BABY EVER HEARD OF.

Just Look at Her Picture—A Year Old and Weighs Fifty Pounds.

Mrs. R. H. Bailey, of No. 497 M street, S. W., Washington, D. C., is the happy mother of a baby who, had she been fed upon some patent baby-food, would be the pride and glory of the advertising agent of the proprietors of that food. The picture accompanying this article was taken from a photograph of the child made at the age of one year. The eleven pounds. At six months she weighed thirty-five pounds. It was then that her remarkable size was first noticed and that she was first weighed. At seven months she had gained five pounds. At eight months she weighed forty-three and one-half pounds. During her ninth month she cut four teeth, and neither lost nor gained in flesh. At ten months the child weighed forty-five pounds; at eleven months, forty-six and a half, and at twelve months, fifty.

She has already cut twelve teeth. She has never been fed on prepared foods, has received nourishment wholly from the breast, and has not yet been weaned. The little girl is active and healthy. She moves about the floor with rapidity and already she has begun to talk.

During the heated season she did not suffer from any of the complaints peculiar to children in hot weather. She is looked upon by doctors as a wonder, and when she is taken out in the carriage she is constantly surrounded by people big and little, to the great annoyance of her parents.

No ordinary carriage suffices for her. Ordinary springs will not support her weight. An expensive carriage with double springs has been provided for her. These springs under her weight have the elasticity of rubber.

AGE, TWELVE MONTHS; WEIGHT, FIFTY POUNDS.

child then weighed fifty pounds. Not long ago the New York World published an account of the smallest baby ever heard of. It weighed at birth nine ounces.

This Washington baby is a year and four weeks old now, and should weigh about fifty-two pounds. The parents of the child are not unusually large. The father's weight is 180 pounds. He is tall and not corpulent. The mother weighs 164 pounds. She is well formed, and does not give one the impression of being what is called a stout woman. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey have one other child—a boy six years old, who is not remarkable for his size.

The baby weighed at birth about

VELVET THE MATERIAL.

Elaborate Gowns Made Entirely of It—How Trimmed.

Velvet is undoubtedly the leading material this winter, no garment, from the single blouse to the ball dress, being complete without a tcuch of it.

Elaborate evening gowns and wraps are made entirely of it, trimmed with

DINNER TOILETTE OF VELVET AND SATIN.

lace and fur, while for half the sleeves and all the throatlets nothing else is used.

A charming dinner toilet, showing the admirable combination of velvet and satin, blends violet and maize, the former tint appearing in the velvet, the latter in the satin.

The skirt, which is very full and hangs in deep, rich folds, has a garniture of jets in graduated lengths falling over

WITH OPEN WORK VELVET VEST.

it in front, from a pointed corselet composed of a net work of jets, over one of velvet. From between the points a full bodice of maize satin emerges. It is cut low and pointed at the neck, and is provided with butterfly wing sleeves.

A stylish tailor-made suit of snuff-colored serge has a smart little jacket, braided Hussar fashion. This is caught with one button over the bust, and displays a vest of scarlet cloth covered with cut-out black velvet.

Tartan silk is much in vogue for bodices, and where set off with velvet is pleasing and bright with dark skirts for winter mornings. An especially pretty model is built on the lines of

TARTAN AND VELVET.

the full, old-fashioned baby waist, the opening in front being quite hidden under the softly laid gathers. A pleated throatlet, with rear wings and a pointed belt, serve to introduce some black velvet, and under the belt is a short basque arrangement of the plaid appears. The sleeves are immensely full and have no trimming.

Refined Enjoyment.

A favorite amusement of ladies in the Bad Lands is to gather at the railroad station at train time to look for runaway husbands.—St. Joseph Herald.

THE SEASON.

The meadows are brown that once were green,
The corn is safe in the farmer's bin.
But the straw hat still on the streets is seen,
For the times are too hard to call it in.
—Boston Courier.

How melancholy are our thoughts
When summer time is done!
Especially that thought about
The price of coal.
—Washington Star.

The cider's bubbling in the cup,
The old brass kettles sputter;
The farmer's boiling pumpkins up
To peddle for quince butter.
—Plain Dealer.

There's nothing equals in this world
Your subtle sense of sweet repose
When you have found a dollar bill
Tucked snugly in your last year's clothes.
—Truth.

SUBMARINE CABLES.

The Earth is Now Almost Completely Circled.

There are now twelve transatlantic cables connecting Europe with Canada and the United States, and steps have been taken to lay a cable across the Pacific from British Columbia to Australasia by way of the Fiji Islands. The circle of the earth will then be completed, but not so directly as it would be by a cable from America to Japan.

There are now 152,000 miles of submarine cable, in round numbers, of which 10 per cent have been supplied by various governments and the rest by private enterprise. They connect into one system over 2,000,000 miles of land wires, ramifying in different countries. The cables have cost about £40,000,000 and the land lines £65,000,000, but the money has been well spent, for the benefits of the telegraph are incalculable.

It controls the commerce of the world, which has risen to nearly £4,000,000,000 a year, or, more precisely, £1,940,000,000 of exports and £1,720,000,000 of imports. It enables international disputes to be settled without recourse to arms, as in 1881, when the British Cabinet was in direct communication with the Boer leaders of the Transvaal. It brings a war that has broken out to a speedy conclusion, and keeps the public informed of its hourly progress, as in the case of Egypt, where the bombardment of Alexandria was known in London a few minutes after the first shot was fired, and telegrams were dispatched from the battlefields of Suakim, in the Eastern Soudan, while the fight was going on.

Above all, by putting the remotest parts of the world in contact with each other, it tends to destroy the barriers of isolation and prejudice, making antipathy give place to sympathy and hatred to loving kindness.

—"All run down" from weakening efforts of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

FRESH OFF THE FIRE.

She (haughtily)—I beg your pardon, sir; you have the advantage of me.

He (jauntily)—I should say I had. I am the fellow you jilted 10 years ago.—Scottish American.

At the Boston reception:
Tom—Here, waiter, just run outdoors and get some snow to rub on Mr. Tomlinson's lips.
Waiter—Eh? What for, sir?
Tom—Hurry—He's just kissed Miss Backbay in the conservatory.—Chicago Record.

"Is everything prepared for the sewing-circle?"

"Yes, the tea is already to be made and Sophy has just gone down for the gum."—Judge.

Tommy—Paw, the teacher told us today, that if a man kept on telling lies he would soon find himself stealing.

Mr. Figg—Mebbe so. Many a man has got himself into the city council by telling lies.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Did you hear about the row yesterday, and that Col. Percy Yerger was knocked down, and Maj. Sampleby had his nose broken?"

"No, I didn't hear about it. How did it happen?"

"Why, they were discussing the tariff question and it just happened in the regular course of conversation."—Tammany Times.

Divorce Cards.

Chicago has now made the divorce announcement card a feature of its social life. One of these cards recently sent out by a divorced couple reads as follows: "Mr. and Mrs. John Smith feel it a duty to inform a few of their special friends of the dissolution of their marriage, a decree having been granted to Mrs. Mary G. Williams in 1893." With this card go two others, giving the new addresses of the divorced persons.—Albany Argus.

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

The teacher called the grammar class
One bright November day,
And said: "My children, now you know
The hens they set and lay.
So tell me what the people do—
Now, think right hard and try;"
And then a sorrel-headed boy
Yelled out: "They sit and lie!"
—Albany Journal.

He names his choice—she names the day.
They think it is over, maybe;
But later on they're called upon
To name a nameless baby.
—Truth.

WHAT GENTLEMEN SHOULD WEAR

ALL ABOUT WINTER SHADES AND SHAPES.

How the Man of Fashion Will Look When Clothed According to Prevailing Rules.

The extremes of man are always the most conspicuous and need the most careful attention in the matter of dress, and the upper extreme is the more noticeable of the two.

The all necessary high hat for full street dress—the silk crowning garment to correct clothing, is not quite

CORRECT HATS.

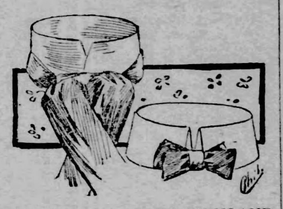
so high as last winter, more bell shaped, with a heavier and more rolling rim.

The poular derby has now a fuller crown and a quite heavy rolled brim. Its prevailing color remains black, though the seal brown species is found in all of the fashionable stores, and is meeting with considerable favor.

Not only high, but higher collars are worn by those who want to be at the height of fashion. The popular height is two and three-quarter inches, but the extreme reaches the altitude of three inches. And then—a stock tie is to be worn around this—a long straight tie that is to go twice around the neck, and be tied in a bow in the front.

Speaking of ties, the "four-in-hand," the "Teck" and the "Imperial" yet remain in popular favor, and will all be worn this coming winter, but all with a noticeable change in form. They are all to be tied in a much smaller knot at the throat, and the flowing ends are broader. The neat "string" and "club" ties will be worn in increased numbers.

The prevailing red color of last winter remains in neckwear, with an increased number of shades. The plaids are also seen in great quantities in the predominating red, with small black stripes. Neckties in gray—plain and

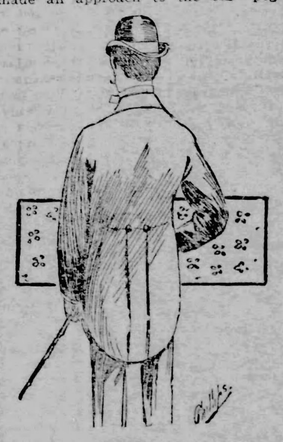


NECKWEAR FOR AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

in plaids—and other light colors, are also seen on the counters of fashionable haberdashers. In fact these grays promise to take the place of the reds in popular favor.

The cuffs are large and conspicuous, and worn with the link buttons, which may be almost of any variety from the plain white pearl to the sparkling diamond, set in brightest gold. The newest cuffs are now made with a little projecting ear, carrying a buttonhole on one of the inner edges, that fastens to the wristband.

The trousers are being made a little larger at the top and a trifle smaller at the bottom; thus there is being made an approach to the old "peg-

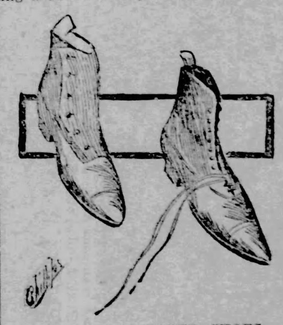


THE NEW CUTAWAY.

top." And the crease is losing its mark of distinction.

Then the coats are a little shorter breaking at the knee, and the frocks are much more flaring in the skirt, while the sacks appear to have experienced no change, except in losing an inch or so from their length.

The new cutaways, made with one or three buttons to fasten, besides being a trifle shorter, are rounded at the



THE RIGHT SHAPED SHOES.

tail instead of being pointed, and thus more nearly approach the line of beauty.

The business coat is similar to the cutaway described, only it is supplied with large flaps at the pockets.

The vests are a little more inclined to be double-breasted, both for street and evening wear, and white marseilles for evening wear, is getting full attention as material for this garment.

Dress coats are being cut largely from worsted and business suits from Scotch and other imported woolens. The collars of all the coats make a display of ample material.

There yet remain the shoes. Their various styles of toes are all now

FASHIONABLE BUSINESS SUIT.

tion of extreme pointedness, too. The sharp, aggressive, vicious looking pointed shoe is now the proper thing to wear.

For dress purposes the elegant patent leather yet holds undisputed sway,

and is properly of the Congress gaiter pattern, with silk tops, yet the strong revival of an old fashion is introducing the low, thin soled "pump," which is claiming an equal footing with the silk topped gaiter.

For the street wear the heavy patent leather is used, as heretofore, and with it is found a strong rival, the enamelled leather, which, with its double cork lined sole, is a most comfortable winter foot covering. With these is to be seen the "russet," which promises to be more of a winter shoe than heretofore, but will not be worn by the ultra fashionable men, says the New York Herald.

A WOMAN'S SOLILOQUY IN 1950.

I know my husband really tries
A pleasant home to make,
But he can't seem to make such pies
As father used to bake.
He keeps the parlors very neat;
Cares for the baby, too—
But oh! he doesn't roast the meat
As papa used to do.
He has good taste in cutting out
And sewing his own clothes.
That means economy, no doubt—
But father's cooking goes!
I really must insist that Jake
Shall seek a cooking school
And learn to make such pies and cake
As father does, by rule.
And then how glad and proud I'll be,
When Ma brings Father here,
To hear her say: "It's plain to see
Jacob can cook, my dear."

THE PIN PUZZLE.

It Looks Innocent, but It is a Veritable Brain Tormentor.

This innocent-looking brain tormentor is called the pin puzzle, and anybody can make one for himself with a bit of paper and pencil and six pins.

Here is the diagram:

The object is to stick six pins on six of the black dots in such a manner that no two pins shall be on the same line, either horizontal, vertical or diagonal.

The Woman of the World.

They were threading their way slowly among the gorgeously dressed cummies in the dry goods shop, says the Chicago Tribune, stopping every now and then to admire or criticise and to inspect linings and price marks. Nothing had pleased their fastidious fancy very much until the girl in brown saw a black serge just in front of her.

"There, Marie!" she exclaimed, in triumph; "that's what I want. See how that umbrella skirt hangs! See how that coat sets in the back! The frock makes even the lay figure distinguished. If it's silk-lined and doesn't cost too much, I shall have it!"

She advanced and said inquiring hands upon the frock, lifting the coat to inspect the lining. Then she fell back with a little cry. It was not a cummy, but another customer who turned and faced her!

A Doubtful Compliment.

"How nice of you, Mr. Bummel, to come so often to see me."

"I am myself only half entitled to the credit, my dear madam. My physician has ordered that for some time I avoid all kinds of intellectual exertion."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Handicapped for a Reason.

"Must I," he whispered, ask your mamma first?"

She shook her head.

"No," she answered, "you did right to ask me first. I am entitled to that handicap on account of ma being a widow."—Detriot Tribune.

For Bashfulness, Don't.

Mental energy will overcome timidity and bashfulness.—Baltimore American.

THE YOUNG CZAR'S MENTOR.

His Great Uncle, the Grand Duke Michael, Will be His Adviser.

Grand Duke Michael Nicolaievitch, brother of the late Alexander II. of Russia and great uncle of the present czar, Nicholas, is likely to be one of the important cabinet [illegible] young ruler. He is the [illegible] of Czar Nicholas I. and was born on October 12, 1832. He is a general and grand master of artillery, was general aide-de-camp to the late Czar Alex-

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL.

ander II., governor general of the Caucasus and head of several regiments of artillery, infantry and cavalry. In the war between Russia and Turkey the Grand Duke Michael had the chief command of the army of the Caucasus. He married in August, 1857, Olga Feodorovna, formerly Cecilia Augusta, daughter of the late Leopold, Grand Duke of Baden. The eldest of his children is the Grand Duke Nicholas, who was born in 1859. Grand Duke Michael is a man of commanding presence and likely to be a great power in the empire under the present ruler.

THE QUAKER'S CURSE.

Legend of the "Crab-Fingered Folks" in New York State.

During the days of Quaker persecutions in New England, according to a legend related here, there was one persecutor who was particularly fiendish in his cruelty. One one occasion he seized one of that despised sect and cut off all his fingers and toes. The Quaker in his agony called upon heaven to curse the offspring of his tormentor by depriving them of these members; and the legend says that the curse took effect almost immediately, and followed through succeeding generations down to the present time.

We may believe the legend or not as we choose, but there are living today in the Cattaraugus valley a goodly number of people with only stubs, misshapen appendages in the place of hands and wretched stumps instead of feet, who connect this story with their ancestry. Some of the "crab-fingered folks," as they are called locally, have one short finger about twice the width of an ordinary person's finger, with perhaps another very short stump beside it. Others have only an appendage bearing more resemblance to a crab's claw than anything else; hence their name.

Requisites for Civilized Man.

The primary class in a school had the question: What are the three requisites for civilized man?

Answer—Food, clothing and shelter.

The next day there was a review. The teacher put the question. All could remember food and clothing, but the third had escaped their recollection.

The teacher then repeated, "then a man has food and clothing, what else does he need to make him happy?"

One little frantically waved his hand and stood up.

"I know, Miss Carrie."

"What?"

"A sweetheart!"—New Orleans Picayune.

VIRGINIA FARM FOR SALE

800 Acres. Land lies well. Well watered. Large amount of hardwood timber; near railroad. Dwelling and outbuildings. Price only five thousand dollars. Good title. Write for free catalogue.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

PRIVATE INK, for the unmarried. Sealed 10 cts. LOCK BOX 363, ROSEDALE, KANSAS.

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THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Rheumatism

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of the bladder.

Disordered Liver

Biliousness, headache, indigestion or gout. SWAMP-ROOT invigorates, cures kidney difficulties, Bright's disease, urinary troubles.

Impure Blood

Scrofula, malaria, general weakness or debility. Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free. Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

18 KARAT GOLD PLATE

LADIES' OR GENT'S SIZE.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this watch by express for examination. A Guarantee for 5 Years and chain and charm sent with it. You examine it and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price, $3.85, and it is yours. It is beautifully engraved and warranted the best time-keeper in the World for the money and equal in appearance to a genuine Gold Watch. Write to-day, this offer will not appear again.

EASTLAKE MFG. CO., Corner Adams and State Sts CHICAGO, ILL.

A RECIPE.

Notice—Since we purchased from that great Russian physician, Dr. KRASNOI, the formula for the wonderful fever remedy, we have had so many requests from all over the country for the medicine, that instead of selling the medicine prepared at a great profit, we thought we could not do a more charitable act coming Christmas, than to send every one who wants it the recipe for the medicine, so they can make it themselves cheaply. This medicine will positively cure all kinds of fevers, such as Typhoid, Pneumonia, Malaria, Acue, &c., in less than 24 hours. Two doses will effectively cure the very worst case of La-grippe, and one dose will break up the very worst cold. In fact, all diseases immediately yield to it. We will mail a copy of this recipe, from now till Christmas to any address for 25c.—enough to pay for advertising, writing, mailing, etc. No stamps taken. Address Dr. J. Wilson & Co., Detroit, Mich. P. O. Box 166.

Something New for the Ladies.

For permanent removal of Superfluous Hair from Moles, Arms, Arm Pits, Limbs or Body, harmless and without pain. Full directions with each box, carefully sealed, by mail postpaid. Orders promptly attended to. Price one dollar by mail or P. O. Order. Toledo Medical Bureau, Box 468, Toledo, Ohio.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY—Make money while you sleep. You won't see this ad again. Enclose stamp and write at once, if you want to make $50 earn you $500 in 9 days. King of the Rockies Gold Mining Co., Balfour, Colo.

ATTENTION—I have the greatest thing out for persons learning to play the Piano or Organ. Send $1 for sample and agent's case. Salesman wanted. Ad. P. S. KELLER, Buffalo, N. Y.

SALESMEN. Large Manufacturing and Importing house desires to engage a number of new salesmen for coming year. Good men can make liberal arrangements. Address the Nafew-Lovell Co., Havemeyer Building, New York.

150 PER CENT TO AGENTS—Send 10c for sample and catalogue. UNION SILVER CO., Wallingford, Conn.

SELF-ABUSE

And Shrunken Organs.

FREE PRESCRIPTION.

I will gladly send to any man the RECEIPT, with full directions sealed, FREE, which cured me of SEXUAL WEAKNESS, Night Losses, Nervousness, Small Weak Organs, etc. Address THOMAS SLATER, Box 973, Kalamazoo, Mich., Shipper Famous Celery.

The National Photographers' Association,

Which convened last July in St. Louis, pronounced the views which were taken by special commission for THE

HOLY LAND ART PORTFOLIOS

TO BE . . . **"The Finest Photographs That Ever Came from the East."**

These Superb Views are not confined to Palestine proper, but picture scenes from

**Egypt and

DREAM CHILDREN.

I trust in the dear Lord's wisdom,
I do not question His will,
But oft as I sit in my chamber,
In the twilight calm and still,

I long for the children's voices,
I long for the clinging arms
As unto my ear they whisper
Their tiny griefs and alarms;

And my silent room is peopled
With forms I can almost see,
The forms of the dear dream children
Who cluster about my knee.

I can hear their merry prattle,
I feel their breath on my cheek,
And my fancy again makes real
The dear ones my heart would seek.

And so I sport with my children,
And watch their sweet, quaint ways,
Till my heart grows heavy with longing
And my eyes are dim as I gaze.

For alas! they are but shadows
That out of the darkness grow;
Only the frail dream children
That the heart alone can know.
—Coleman.

HOME TALKS.

WHAT OF THE LITTLE CHILDREN?—BETTERING SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

An Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure—A Terrible Crime Against These Little Ones.

I believe in optimism, that is, in seeing the best side of everything, the most hopeful side, and in faith in the ultimate power and final mastery of good. This optimism, however, must not be allowed to blind the eyes to what is passing in the world around us; must not prevent earnest efforts to find the best way of helping humanity to rise into better conditions. There is want; there is crime; there is misery all about us, and while that is so, we may not dream dreams of the near approach of a millenium. When statistics show that the level of criminality is rising, not only in this country, but everywhere in the civilized world, we cannot fail to recognize that there must be an equal rise of the tidal wave of effort for reform. When we read that in the United States there was in 1850 one person to every 8,442 of the population in prison, while in 1890 there was but one to every 757; that in France, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Spain, there has been a corresponding ratio of increase, it means something more than a mere statement of fact. Especially in this country does it mean that it is time to cease listening to the screeching of the eagle upon the top of the liberty pole, and to take up in deadly earnest the altruistic work of studying the needs of humanity and seeking the best methods of helping it to better things. Upon each one of us rests a share of the responsibility which we may not shirk, for so interwoven are all of our lives that what hurts one hurts all.

Society is doing all it can, say some of you. Look at all the charitable organizations, the reformatory institutions that are carried forward to-day.

We are not doing all that we can when there are so many children, poor desolate waifs, so many hundreds and thousands of boys and girls who are left to struggle towards a manhood and a womanhood in which there can be hardly an atom of self-respect. We see them everywhere—upon the streets and in the poor miserable homes that are not homes except in name. Mrs. Browning writes most truthfully as well as most pathetically of some of these poor unfortunates.

Do you hear the children weeping, O my brothers,
Ere the sorrow comes with years?
They are leaning their young heads against their mothers,
And they cannot stop their tears.
The young lambs are bleating in the meadow,
The young birds are chirping in the nest,
The young fawns are playing with the shadows,
The young flowers are blowing toward the West,
But the young, young children, O my brothers,
They are weeping bitterly!
They are weeping in the playtime of the others,
In the Country of the Free.

These "young, young children" in "the country of the free" do not know, they do not even dream of what it is to be sheltered and cared for. Life presses hardly upon them from their cradles. They are more familiar with vice and misery than with virtue, and the outcome can hardly fail to be a maturity of crime.

It would seem as if the danger lying in this multiplication of the vicious classes would be so patent to all, that the one thought of every man and every woman in the better walks of life would be the care and the training of these unfortunates. That this is not the condition is too true. While there are children's homes where those who are entered may be cared for, there are too many left to wander at their will and absorb the evil which will wreck their whole moral nature. That there should be an organized effort to remedy this state of things grows more and more apparent.

A case in point may be given right here in Toledo. Last winter the attention of the Humane Society was called to the little flower girls who were going from place to place with tiny boquets of sweet blossoms that they were selling to whomsoever would buy. At first thought there seemed no harm in their thus helping to earn necessities for their families. It was supposable that they were thus sent forth because of the scarcity of work for their elders, and so undoubtedly in some cases they were. When it was learned, however, that these little creatures were going into saloons, and not into the best but the very lowest, that they were in these places until near midnight, subjected to the influences to be found there, it was felt to be a matter in which the community had the deepest interest, not only for the sake of the children themselves, but because the certain result would be the adding of so many vicious women to become mothers of future criminals.

The executive committee of the Humane Society and Board of Associated Charities caused the arrest of these little ones wherever they were found, and eleven were taken from the street. In the examination before the judge to decide how far the authority of this committee could be made to reach, things were developed which were sufficient to strike horror and dismay into the hearts of all right thinking people.

Men, whose names have been reserved from the public partly because of the shame the knowledge would bring to their innocent families, partly and principally because of defects in the law in regard to these things; men, who claim to be respectable, were guilty of debauching these little girls yet in their childhood. It is too horrible to think of, and yet there is no question but that it is true.

This fact alone is reason enough for the greatest effort to take care of the children who are not cared for by their parents. For this is but a single instance but there is no shadow of reason for believing it is an isolated one. And as I said before the law fails utterly to bring a remedy for such wrongs. The best that can now be done here, and I suppose the same is true elsewhere, is to help in every possible way the work of the Humane Society and its adjunct the Board of Associated Charities.

The thought is, however, broader than is covered by this fact, which I mention to show how children without protection may be hopelessly degraded and thrown upon society to still further add to the sum of criminality.

Reformatory institutions, prisons, jails, houses of correction all are doing their work, but society should diminish that work by educating the children. As one writer puts it these are but repair shops, necessary but secondary. The primary work is to take these little ones in the very beginning of life, and see that they are trained to useful, self-respecting manhood and womanhood. The state should do it, but if the state does not, the community must. And it must be remembered that the true way to accomplish this is to prevent the formation of bad habits rather than to depend upon curing them after they are once formed. This is going to the foundation and building upward, and for this building we are all responsible. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Living
Is but the bearing, the enduring,
The clashing of the hammer; the cutting,
The straining of the strings,
The growth of harmony's pure wings.
Life is the tuning time, complete
Alone when every chord is sweet
Through sacrifice. No untried string
Can music bring;
No untried life
Has triumphed, having passed the strife.
True living
Is learning all about the giving.
—George Klingle.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Advising Members to Look on the Other Side of Every Story.

There must be two sides, at least, to every question, and we should look at both before we judge. Sometimes we meet a friend who seems very cold and unfriendly toward us. We are at a loss to account for his manner and feel hurt, or possibly a little vexed, and show our feelings plainly. This, sometimes, leads to an estrangement and in consequence we have one friend the less. If we had only waited until we had an opportunity to learn the cause of this coldness on the part of our friend, we might have found that the fault was with us, or that he was unconscious of anything of the kind; that we had imagined it all. In every instance it is best to be slow in accepting anything that is against another person's character, for when we can hear both sides of the story we can form a better idea of its merit or demerit. Apropos of this, a letter from a Householder has just been handed me wherein the writer gives the "other side" of the "Thanksgiving" question. She writes thus. "In order that some may have a good dinner served when they return from the service in church, some one else must needs stay away from church altogether and do the hardest day's work of all the year (unless it be at Christmas). Some one must work for several days before, and after, the day to prepare for it, and to "straighten things around" after it is over. It is undoubtedly very nice for the children and grandchildren, to come home for these—holidays, but no one thinks of the other side. Mother is glad to see them, of course, but she has to do a great deal of extra work, and suffer all sorts of feelings (except good ones) on account of the noise and the confusion that will reign while they are with her, and to think with dismay of the time that will elapse after they are gone before everything resumes its customary quiet and order. One must experience this in order to appreciate the feeling of one old lady, who, after her guests had gone, exclaimed, "Thank goodness, that is done with for this year," and yet she loved her children and friends as well as any one, only she looked on both sides of the affair."

Did not this friend, who signs herself "Amanda," eat something that especially disagreed with her just before she wrote this letter? The editor thinks she must have had some reason for feeling so—well, let us say, so much on the "other side," and hopes that Amanda will write again when she is in a better mood.

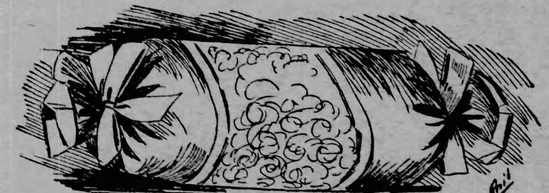
And still the editor thinks it is proper to always look on both sides of every question before giving an opinion.

"FANCY FIXINGS."

A Choice Assortment of Dainty Adornments.

Head Rest for Sofa or Chair.

This handsome affair has for a basis a round down pillow 22 inches long and 30 inches in circumference. The cover is old rose plush, projecting five inches at each end, faced with pale green silk and tied with old rose ribbon. The decoration is a band of tapestry embroidery around



the middle done on medium, coarse scrim canvass, with unsplit filoselle silks in olive, old rose, cream, gold and navy blue. A narrow brocho ribbon finishes the edge of the band.

Celluloid Catch-All.

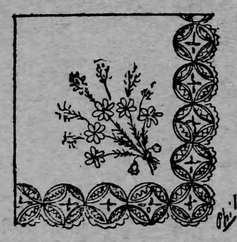
Cut a piece of celluloid 12 inches square and line it with pale pink surah silk. Turn three corners in envelope shape and lace them together through holes pierced for the purpose, with pale pink silk cord. In each corner paint a pink clover top. Fasten a loop of pink ribbon to the fourth point for suspending the catch-all.—Trix.

Oak-Leaf Lace.

Cast on 14 stitches and knit across plain:—1st row: k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 1—o n—o k 3; 2d row: k 7—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 3d row: k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o n—o k 3; 4th row: k 8—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 3; 5th row: k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 3—o n—o k 3; 6th row: k 8—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 7th row: k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 4—o n—o k 3; 8th row: k 10—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 9th row: k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 10; 10th row: bind off 5—k 4—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k2. Repeat; o2ng means over twice purl 2 together; of over twice narrow by seaming.—Belinda Betts.

Tea Cloth.

This is made of a piece of white linen 20 inches square and is finished at the edge with scallops worked in button-hole stitch with white washing silk. The border consists of two rows of white medallion braid which is basted on the linen, the edges sewed down with button-hole stitches of

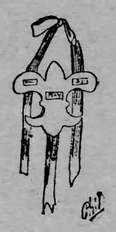


gold-colored silk, the linen cut away from beneath and the opening crossed with fancy stitches. The design in the corner of the cloth is worked in satin stitch with white silk, the center of the flowers being done with yellow and the stem with pale green.

Patterns for all kinds of pretty fancy work will be found in Harper's Bazar, to which the Household is indebted for the above designs.—Ed.

Perpetual Calendar.

Cut a pattern of the French fleur-de-lis from stiff paper or card-board, and from this cut the figure from cream-colored celluloid. In each of the upper arms of the figure and in the center cut two parallel horizontal slits 1-2 inch apart and 1 1-2 inches long. Take three lengths of 1 1-2 inch satin ribbon of any pretty, light shade, and with a camel's hair brush and gold paint trace on the first at intervals of 1 inch, the abbreviations for the days of the week: Sun., Mon., Tue., Wed., Thur., Fri., Sat., and slip it through the slits at the left-hand side. On the second ribbon paint in



like manner the abbreviations for the months: Jan., Feb., Mar., Apr., May, Jun., Jul., Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec., and slip this through the center openings. On the third piece paint the numbers from 1 to 31, put it at the right hand side and finish with a suspension ribbon with bows and ends. This may be made of heavy cream-white Bristol board, or of ordinary card-board covered smoothly with ivory-colored satin. In the latter case the back should also be covered, and the edge finished with a cord matching the ribbons in color.—Fannie Gray.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Pleasant Pen Visits With Some Friends.

In a very graceful letter acknowledging the receipt of the prize book Mrs. Willa Harrison speaks in these words of her life:

My home is on a farm on the Illinois prairie. I have a pleasant home and am happy with my husband and two children. All I lack is competent help in my housework to give me time for the pursuits I am so fond of—writing, painting and music. But in spite of the cares incident to the woman who does all of her own work on a farm I manage to find time for a little of each—enough to keep me in practice I hope until my time of waiting is over and I "find my chance.

More Opinions Briefly Expressed.

In Wyoming, where the women have always voted right along with their men folks, you will find the best trained, best educated families of children that there are in the world.—Rebecca Ballard.

The laws of the country are as much for her benefit and protection as they are for man's; therefore she should take as much interest in them as he does.—Josie Cady.

I have yet to learn where woman can find a nobler sphere than that of the home circle, and it is her duty, so far as circumstances will allow, to bring all knowledge and virtue into it.—Cynthia Upham.

America's homes are the ground and pillar of the Nation; its rise or fall is at the will of the home keepers. And to be the most effectual homeguard the intellect must receive the highest degree of culture possible.—Georgia Carty.

I for one have been greatly helped by reading the news and have a pleasant chat with members of my family on topics of the day every evening.—Mrs. Ira Peck.

It is a fact pertinent to the question that nations grade high or low in the scale of civilization according to the privileges, many or few, enjoyed by the women, and the home is a nation in miniature.—Z. H. Curtis.

How is it possible for a woman to fully do her duty toward herself or her dependents, do it well and completely, and not have an understanding of and an interest in all questions of the day.—D. D. Taylor.

The new interest it would awaken would lead to a broadening of the mind, relieving them of that peevishness so often seen among women who know nothing but the monotony of their daily toil, and above all would it tend to obliterate that overbearing disposition men have towards women?—Mrs. E. Bick.

Her efficiency will in no way be diminished in the home, because she has two or more ideas.—Emily M. Carpenter.

I believe that a real interest on her part in the questions of the day will act as a strong bond to draw husband and wife together.—Mrs. M. V. Starrett.

I believe every elevating, broadening thought helps woman to see more clearly the importance of her position as wife, mother, daughter, sister, home maker.—Ida M. Pratt.

For myself I am certainly helped. There is such a sameness to so much of housework that but little thought is required, and as "an idle brain is the devil's workshop it seems to me absolutely necessary to supply something to think about."—Lincoln.

The editor regrets very much that the real name of the author of the above has been mislaid. If our friends would kindly put their full address on the same page with their assumed name there would be no danger of such accidents.—Ed.

I think a woman's efficiency in the home is increased by a knowledge of and interest in all subjects, as her "men folks" will not be compelled to go to the club, store or other resorts for men to seek for those who can intelligently discuss such questions with them.—Mrs. V. B. Taylor.

I believe the highest point of woman's efficiency is not reached till she has obtained a knowledge of the questions of the day. Knowledge is power, let us gain all we can.—Mrs. Ella Wilson.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

In Order to Insure an Answer Please Sign Your Own Name.

Ida:—The Blade tea sets are in different colors, all of them very pretty and dainty. When you send your order state the color you prefer, and, if possible, it will be sent.—Ed.

Susie G. Allen:—It is against the rules of this department to send addresses for private correspondence. Thank you for your offer.—Ed.

Gertrude:—You neglected to send your name and address.—Ed.

Elsie Gray:—Your suggestion is a good one, but has been carried out by thousands of people who did not wait till after Thanksgiving to care for the poor people, but provided them with clothing and food and whatever they needed.—Ed.

Wild Fern shows a true appreciation of the help she says she has received from the Household by trying to help others in answering their questions. The editor would be glad to have others take the same method of proving their interest in this column.—Ed.

Careful Mother:—Certainly, you could find no better book for a Christmas gift to your young daughters than "The Flight of a Pigeon," by Arthur and Maud Wood Henry. It is a pure, clean and absorbingly interesting volume of stories, written particularly for children, and which will be appreciated by all mothers who are desirous of placing nothing but the best of books in the hands of their children. You can obtain it by sending the price, $1, to Arthur Henry, Toledo, O.—Ed.

Inquiries.

What will remove dandruff?

What will take pimples from the face? They are not as large as a pinhead and give pain after being opened.—C. A. H.

For your third question read answer to Susie Allen.—Ed.

To the Household department:—Will some one inform me how to brighten and keep bright the steel trimmings of a stove?—Azalia.

Will some one tell me who wrote "Almost a Nun?"—Wild Fern.

Answers.

Clella Quinte:—Pansy (Mrs. G. R. Alden) is the author of "Bernie's White Chicken."

A Blade Reader:—Your calla lily needs more water. Fill the pot saucer with hot water every morning in addition to the water you put on the earth in the pot.—Wild Fern.

E. E. L. H.:—The poem you refer to is called "A Song of Heaven," and was written by Wm. W. Long.—A. H. F.

Helen A. C.:—I saw your inquiry in a scrap of an old Blade that came wrapped around a package. As there was no date I do not know but it is too late too answer you; if not I would suggest that you place your "reunion" badges in silk quilt or cushion surrounding each one with pieces of some of the dresses worn by your friends on the occasion of which the badge is a memento. Or, you could arrange them on a silk foundation, in the form of a banner, with some words referring to the time and place they will recall. In either of these ways you can preserve them safely.

Mollie:—Pearlash water of soda is made by dissolving common baking soda in pure water. The strength desired will decide the amount of soda to be used. For a strong solution use more soda than the water will dissolve, but you must remember that this solution gains strength by standing.—E. M. C.

MUST HAVE THE THREE MEALS.

A Few Words From the Cook—Some After-Thanksgiving Thoughts.

Possibly if Thanksgiving Day was one of fasting instead of feasting there would not be such a decided lack of interest in culinary affairs immediately after it as there is now. "It seems to me that I have had so much of cooking, and eating, going on in my home this week that I never want any more of either," said a friend who had entertained a large party at dinner on Thanksgiving Day, and nearly every one of us who have shared her experience will agree with her. But we know that we shall have to prepare the three meals a day all the same, and so the cook gives a few, just a few, recipes this week. A. H. F. sends a recipe for

Pumpkin Croquettes.

Mix equal parts of steamed rice and sifted pumpkin, make into balls; dip in bread crumbs and fry till a delicate brown in drippings, or butter. Serve with powdered sugar and cinnamon sprinkled over them.

Tutti Frutti Cream.

Rub 1 1-2 lb. maccaroons and 1 quart canned peaches through a sieve, add 1-2 gallon of rich cream and the beaten whites of 6 eggs. Mix thoroughly and freeze. Any other fruit preferred may be used in place of the peaches.

Lemon, White Sauce.

One cupful sugar creamed with 1-3 cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract and the beaten white of 1 egg.—Mrs. W.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Every Place Filled and Every Member Wide Awake.

Brown Eyes dropped in this morning to vote for the badge, and to suggest that an annual convention of Merry-Go-Rounds be held in some city of the United States, to be chosen by popular vote.

Blackbird was close after him, telling Trew Blew that she admired his spirited reply, although she prefers noms. She engaged a ticket for the tour, and said she was willing to visit every city on the globe if she was invited to do so!

Bernice favors noms, and thinks Trew Blew should have practiced what he preached; she, too, will go on the tour, in company with her friend, White Rose. Both young ladies voted for the Clover Leaf badge, but as that was not entered in competition, Miss Prudence asks that they vote again and for one of the five designs printed in The Blade.

Nameless Jack came in with a becoming fear of the waste basket upon him, and only stayed long enough to tell the circle that he had a brother and sister in the Soldiers' Orphan Home, and that his sister was to come home in December. Miss Prudence hopes tney have a merry Christmas together.

Buttercup wrote on both sides of her paper, and had to be sent home. If you want to correspond, Buttercup, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Miss Prudence, and she will enclose to you as many addresses as you like.

Iron Star asks if there are any M. G. R.'s in Wanbay, Day, or Webster county, S. D.

Sod Slinger gave Capt. Nemo a cordial handshake as he entered the circle, agreeing with him as to the circle's name, and, like him, being not at all particular as to what cities he visits on the tour. They both live in sod houses also, which proved another bond between them.

Hayseed maintains that while it is wrong for any man to force his religious opinions upon another, that the Sunday law is as much God's law as those against stealing or murder, and that its repeal would bring about social depravity as quickly as the repeal of either of the others. He invites Dakota Schoolma'am to come again, and give her reasons for her opinion. He does not believe in woman suffrage, and does not think it would help the temperance cause.

Yours Truly left word for Willie Wyld to call again, and asked if Snoodles would let her sit beside him if she agreed to be good, and to talk of some thing beside "girls."

L'Etoile Du Nord asks what is to be done in regard to reading up for the tour, in case people have no library of their own, and are too far from town to have access to a public library. Miss Prudence appreciates the situation exactly, and hopes that the tour reporter will be able to bring to these "shut-outs" a little bit of information concerning the Old World that they might not receive otherwise. This correspondent agrees with Em T. Head concerning noms, though she thinks the one borne by that young woman is something of a misnomer. She assures Trew Blew that she is not ashamed of the name her parents gave her, and has a shrewd suspicion that he is "just a little bit proud of himself."

Jo, one of Miss Prudence's girls, who has had to leave her school work to take up the duties her mother's death devolved upon her, is a Good Templar, and agrees with Hazel regarding suffrage for women. She asks the circle's opinion on a question that recently came up in the debating society of which she is a member. It was: "Do the joys of an old maid exceed those of a bachelor?" and was decided in the affirmative.

Willis and Little Rhody applied for passage on the tour to-day, and were gladly welcomed.

Kattie S. brought with him a question that he said had bothered him for some time. He would like to know if the oration of Senator Hayne, of South Carolina, was ever published in book or pamphlet form; also if the reply of Daniel Webster in defense of our constitution is in print. He is interested in Web-foot's letters, as he lives in a small town of 6,000 people, surrounded by the Moosic mountains, and promises to tell us something about coal-mining.

Ettie draws a very attractive picture of her home in Eastern Illinois, describing the wheat fields that, in June, cover the level table lands with lovely grains waving to and fro in the sunshine. The price of the badge, and the way to obtain it, Ettie will be given when a choice has been arrived at and the badges made.

Lydia favors the scrap-book plan suggested by one of the M. G. R.'s some time since, and hopes that the Thanksgiving time has brought to us all a realizing sense of the good gifts we have received, and suggested the duty that rests upon us of caring for those less fortunate than we.

Irene, who has considerately stayed at home in order to give some one else a chance in this overflowing circle, came in for a ticket this morning, and registered her vote for a badge.

Highland Schoolma'am thinks Ben Hur a fine book, but admits her disappointment upon reading the Pathway of Life, thinking it too elaborate. She says: "If it was intended to advise and comfort simple people it should be clothed in simpler language; whereas it will be necessary for many people in reading it to consult their dictionary every five or ten minutes." She asks if Miss Prudence thinks it wrong to dance or to attend theatrical performances, and the Chaperone assures her that under certain conditions she does not; but circumstances and surroundings have so much to do with matters of this kind that each one must be the judge for himself. Another question she asks, that Miss Prudence submits to the circle's consideration, merely reminding the Schoolma'am that Esther Summerson, who she says is her favorite character in Bleak House, lost none of her power to please when she lost her good looks. The question referred to is: "Can a truly noble, unselfish character redeem a young girl's face, if it is homely to deformity?"

Quakeress came softly in from the southern part of Ohio to differ with Dr. concerning the sole sphere of women. She says: "They are not only parents; they are human beings with genius, talent, aspirations and ambitions. Give them a chance to use these gifts not only in the home but at the ballot box."

Lillian suggests that space be given the Merry-Go-Rounds for the publication of real names and addresses, in order that they may exchange postal autographs. That cannot be done for lack of space, but the addresses may be obtained at any time by sending a stamped self-addressed envelope to Miss Prudence.

Sunbeam believes that the circle merits a better name, and suggests for its consideration "Blade Literary Circle."

Jennie, on the contrary, hopes the name will not be changed, and invites the tourists to spend the holidays at her home, "sleigh-riding and eating turkey." It will be out of the question for us to do so, as we shall probably be in Rome on Christmas day; but we return thanks just the same for the invitation.

Forest Malden, a cousin of Jennie's, came with her from her home in Wisconsin on a farm surrounded by high, forest-crowned rocks. She would like to go on the tour with Ned, since she thinks his choice of cities excellent. Rose-rose came all the way from the beautiful Willamette Valley to tell the circle that the river is only two blocks from her home, and that she goes boating nearly every day, and can row very well.

Punky stands up vigorously for Chaperone and Circle, and thinks Philosopher must be nearing the first corner of old-bacheriorship, if he finds the letters so dry. She asks for an explanation of the tour. Miss Prudence can only refer her to The Blade of November 15, in which the report of the wanderings of the M. G. R.s was begun. It is, of course, an imaginary trip, taken by means of descriptions of the various places through which we pass on the way to twelve of the principal cities of Europe, descriptions of which are to be written up and sent to the editor by twelve of the M. G. R.s who have already been selected, and have in most instances signified their willingness to accept the duty.

O. Bert says he lives in Eastern Oregon, and is fond of reading, Tennyson and Dickens being his favorite among authors. He found Trew Blew's letter very interesting.

Moxie sends an improvement on the first badge printed, suggesting that the letters M. G. R. form a triangle at the upper side of the shield, the Blade passing diagonally across and piercing the G., while the word "Forward" follows the curve of the base.

Sweet Sixteen sends a pleasant descriptive letter, which is retained for future use, and asks for a description of the tour. See the answer given Punky, my dear, and continue to address your letters in the same manner as the first.

Ohio Boy thinks that Trew Blew got the worst of it in the recent fusilade, but is of the opinion that he will come out the better for his experience. He insists that since there are great and important problems to be solved by the young people now coming on the stage of life, their ideals should range high in the scale of morality and religion.

Dale Deforest makes a strong plea for the "protection of the innocents," urging the M. G. R.'s to organize societies among themselves for a crusade against the killing of birds for use as ornaments upon hats and bonnets. She says: "I live in Colorado where girls can vote as soon as they are old enough, and I am proud of it, but there are other matters of importance besides politics, and we may learn and teach lessons of gentleness and mercy towards God's weaker creatures every day in the year, and still have time to go to the polls. I wonder if some of the older girls could not organize a club with this object in view. Interest the little ones in it by having them meet at regular intervals and sing and talk about birds and animals. A motto and bright ribbon badge might serve to attract their attention."

"Miss Prudence and the Merry-Go-Rounds:—I come to thank you for your letters during the past summer

Acting as spokesman for our camp, the boys have all enjoyed the M. G. R. There are people called shut-ins; we are the opposite—strong, healthy, and shut-out. The U. S. mail has been very kind in us all summer, bring us weekly four newspapers, and the trade was a general favorite. Our camp is now broken up and most of the boys have gone back to Texas, but after the M. G. R.'s return from their Eastern trip we want them to make a journey westward, and come to visit us in our camp next summer, if we are living. If you will give us twenty-four hours' notice, we will feed a carload of you or more if necessary. Personally, I should like very much to meet Tamarack. I endorse his views, and there is an invisible something that draws me toward him. My age and occupation may exclude me from the M. G. R., but my heart and best wishes are with the young people. I enjoy their company, and like to see them enjoy themselves. Hoping the circle will improve in the future as it has done in the past, I will close.—Cow Boy."

Age and occupation are not considered in this circle, Cow Boy. Every man or boy, girl or woman who has something to say, and a kindly regard for its members is always sure of a welcome. As to Cow Boy's invitation, what do you say, boys and girls? Shall we accept it? It sounds like a good offer to the chaperone.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

SNOW SONG.

Over valley, over hill,
Hark, the shepherd piping shrill!
Driving all the white flocks forth
From the far folds of the North.
Blow, Wind, blow;
Wierd melodies you play,
Following your flocks that go
Across the world to-day.

How they hurry, how they crowd,
When they hear the music loud!
Grove and lane and meadow full
Sparkle with their shining wool.
Blow, Wind, blow
Until the forests ring;
Teach the caves the tunes you know,
And make the chimney sing!

Hither, thither, up and down
Every highway of the town.
Huddling close, the white flocks all
Gather at the shepherd's call.
Blow, Wind, blow
Upon your pipe of joy;
All your sheep the flakes of snow
And you their shepherd boy!
—Frank Dempster Sherman in St. Nicholas for September.

GERMANY'S CAPITAL INSPECTED

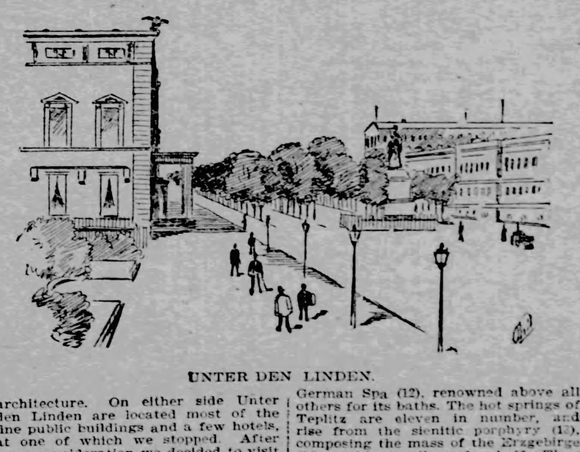
A FLYING VISIT TO THE HOME OF DRESDEN CHINA.

Introducing the Merry-Go-Rounds to the Peculiarities of the Bohemians.

(Continued.)

The party having enjoyed a good night's rest, started out to explore Berlin under the guidance of Miss Laura Gibson. Before starting, however, we had taken pains to learn something of the history, location, plan, etc., of the city. We found that early in the thirteenth century two villages called Berlin and Kolln stood upon the sandy plain which Germany's capital now occupies. As they grew they were united under the name of Berlin. Frederick William made this his home, and started most of its important structures. Frederick I added to it, and so it has been improved by one ruler after another until it has become one of the most important political and commercial centers in Europe. Berlin, which has nearly 2,000,000 people, is divided in equal parts by the river Spree. The center of the city is devoted exclusively to commerce, and around this part and extending beyond the city boundaries are located the residences of the citizens.

The principal street is Unter den Linden, which is 196 feet wide. Through its center are planted four rows of Linden trees, from which the street takes its name. Several of the party who had been "to Boston" said it much resembled Commonwealth avenue of that city both in size and design, though the American street is superior to the German as to



UNTER DEN LINDEN.

architecture. On either side Unter den Linden are located most of the fine public buildings and a few hotels, at one of which we stopped. After some consideration we decided to visit the royal palace first. It fronts upon this street. We found it to be a very imposing structure, 640 feet long, half as wide, and over 100 feet high. It was originally a fortress, but William II caused it to be fitted up and refurnished, and it is now the winter home of the royal family. It contains over 600 rooms and state departmnets. A short stop was next made at the royal library, which contains upwards of 700,000 volumes and 15,000 manuscripts. They were very interesting to look at, but we thought they would likely be dry reading to us. Several very pleasant days were spent inspecting the various museums. In the old museum we saw the antiquarian specimens and the collection of coins; the casts at the new museum, and at the Egyptian museum we did our best to see the fine collections of engravings.

Then we visited Berlin's famous university, established in 1810, where there are upwards of three thousand students. The academy of science and the naval and engineering colleges also claimed our attention. Neither did we neglect the picture gallery at the gallery of ancient sculpture. The former contains over 15,000 pictures, and was to some of us the most interesting place in the city. Many statues adorn Berlin. The finest is the equestrian statue of Frederick the Great, by Rauch. We also saw the Warriors' Monument and the Monument of Victory. The latter is 190 feet high. They were erected to commemorate the victories of 1870-71, etc.

One pleasant afternoon we spent at the Thiergarten and the famous zoological garden. The former is Berlin's finest park. It is situated on the Spree, and is two miles long by one in width. It is very beautiful, with its noble trees, picturesque lakes, and well-kept-driveways. The zoological garden, which was established over fifty years ago, is in the southwest corner of the Thiergarten. As we went to this park we passed through the celebrated Brandenburg Gate, which was erected in 1789 in imitation of the Propylaea at Athens. It is 70 feet high and 200 feet wide, and affords five passage ways. The old national observatory, which we also visited, was most too scientific for us, but a sealed-up clock which has been running many years in an air-tight case, was not beyond our comprehension. At the church of Mercy, recently erected in memory of the late Empress Augusta, we were fortunate enough to hear the chime of sweet-toned bells which hung in Germany's building at our World's fair, and which some of us had heard there.

In the Emperor William Memorial church we saw the finest interior decorations we had yet seen. Besides the statues of the saints, apostles, etc., there is a statue gallery of the Hohenzollern ancestry which exceeds the former in size and artistic value. During our journeyings through Berlin we often had occasion to ride on the street railways. The rate of fare there is according to the distance traveled, and ranges from two and a half to seven and a half cents. Besides the horse railway system, there is a steam rapid-transit railway—the Stadt Bahn, running with joy. It is the finest street railway in the world, and cost when built $2,000,000 a mile!

But all pleasures must come to an end sometime, and so must our stay in Berlin. Having taken a last farewell walk in Unter den Linden, we bade our jovial landlord good-bye, and boarded the "zug" for Leipsic. This is a town that had it been founded in America would in all probability have been christened "Three Rivers," since the Elster, the Pleisze and the Parthe flow through or past the city, uniting about three miles below it.

The ancient city, which takes its name from the Slavic Lip or Lipa, a lime tree, was formerly surrounded by walls which have now disappeared, though it is still separated from the suburbs by promenade, planted with avenues of lime and chestnut trees. The city sprung up around a castle built by King Heinrich I (1) at the junction of the Pleisze and Parthe, and is first mentioned in history in 1015. The famous Leipsic conference (2) in 1519 between Luther (2), Eck (4) and Carlstadt (5) greatly tended to the promotion of the Reformation (6).

We visited the Augsteum, the seat of Leipsic's university which is said to owe its origin to the removal of a large number of German students from Prague in 1409, in consequence of disputes between the Bohemians and Germans. Only one of the three castles of Leipsic now exists and this as Wild Fern remarked, did not seem "very costly," since part of it is used as a wool store! It was amusing when we were enroute once more to notice how the different tastes of the company were exhibited. Here was a group of music-lovers, eagerly discussing the Leipsic Conservatorium (7); here some bookish ones, talking of the great book-selling and publishing trade of which this city is the principal seat in Germany. The giddy ones were lamenting that neither of the three great annual fairs held here were on at the time of our visit, and the sterner sex were listening to Red Cloud, as he related the stories of the wars that have racked the town for years gone by, which he and heard from the German students. From Leipsic we went directly to Dresden (8), the "German Florena," so-called on account of its architecture, and its splendid collections of art. The city is known to history as far back as 1206, and in 1270 was selected by Henry the Illustrious (9) as his capital.

Among the many fine buildings our party noted the Frauen-Kirche (10), with a tower 325 feet high; the Roman Catholic church, built in 1738-1756, with its celebrated Silbermann organ; the Jewish synagogue, built in Oriental style by Semper, and the Royal Palace, begun in 1534 by Duke George and finished by Augustus II. A very attractive place to many of us was the wonderful picture gallery containing more than 1,500 pictures by Italian and Flemish masters. We saw Raphael's "Sistine Madonna," Titian's "Venus," and other paintings equally rare and beautiful by De Vinci, Rubens, Vandyke, Rembrandt and others.

Leaving Dresden with a most unsatisfied feeling of having left unseen much that would prove interesting, we journeyed on to Prague (11), stopping off on the way at Teplitz, the famous German Spa (12), renowned above all others for its baths. The hot springs of Teplitz are eleven in number, and rise from the sientic porphyry (13), composing the mass of the Erzgebirge (14), within a mile and a half. They belong to the alkalo-saline class, and are used almost entirely for bathing, though the water of one spring is sometimes drank. During the earthquake at Lisbon (15) these springs ceased to flow for a time, and when the water came back it was blood-red in color. Teplitz is the fashionable watering place of Germany, but as we did not visit it during the season, which is in July and August, we missed seeing any of the royalty and nobility of Russia, Prussia and Austria who are said to frequent it. A diplomatic conference was held here in 1812, and again in 1833.

Not far from Teplitz on the road to Prague we saw from the train a remarkable precipice 1,100 feet high, composed of basaltic lava, and called "teufels-mauer." About three miles from Prague we passed near the "White Hill" where, on Nov. 8, 1620, Maximilian of Bavaria (16) gained the battle which decided the fate of Protestantism in Bohemia.

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go Rounds as to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the son of a commission-broker of Genoa, where he was born in 1784. His musical talent developed when he was very young, and at nine years of age he had received instructions from Corta at Genoa, and from Rolla at Parma. In 1801 he commenced his professional tours in Italy, in 1828 he created a great sensation by his violin playing in Germany, and in 1831 attracted equal applause in London and Paris. His mastery over the violin has never been equaled and his execution on the guitar was also remarkable. He died at Nice in 1840, leaving a large fortune.

"BELLE SAVAGE."

2.—ENIGMA.

Taken as a whole I signify 'lean,' behead me and I signify "to remove the skin or rind;" restore my head and curtail nie, and I am part of a ship; restore again and behead and curtail, and I am "full face value;" and inverted in this form I become a signal.

"J. H. N."

3.—DIAMOND.

1. A consonant.
2. A drinking-vessel.
3. A town in Afghanistan.
4. A festival.
5. Soft.
6. Pastime.
7. A novel.

"BELLE N. Y."

4.—CHARADE.

Prefix m to my first and then you will write
The name of an article used to make light.
My second's myself, my third is a boy,
Who oft stubs his fourth, while running with joy.
My fifth and my sixth I know you will say,
In teaching the baby to talk and to play.
My seventh delights children on each Christmas Day.
My eighth the Scotch people would use for "gay."
My whole is the name of a great corporation,
Which, with its combines, encircles the Nation.

"AMO."

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about Patchouli?

"THE SCHOOL-MISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"For he who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day;
But he who is in battle slain,
Can never rise and fight again."

"L."

7.—KNIGHT'S MOVE PUZZLE.

Beginning at a certain square, follow the knight's move (2 squares one way and 1 the other) across the board, tracing the names of three inventors, also the inventions which made them famous.

L	O	L	H	H	I	E	T
C	G	R	S	C	O	E	H
N	L	P	I	D	W	T	L
H	I	A	T	N	E	N	A
E	E	E	E	T	O	I	H
Y	T	E	G	M	E	S	C
L	B	L	N	L	I	O	G
E	E	E	N	A	A	X	N

"J. H. N."

Answers to Puzzles of November 29.

1. Miles Standish,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

ADRY HAYWARD CONFESSES.

Engineer C. A. Blixt Murdered Miss Ging.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 8.—Adry A. Hayward has made a confession. Harry T. Hayward planned the murder of Miss Catherine Ging and C. A. Blixt, engineer of the Ozark flats, committed the bloody deed. Blixt was arrested early this morning and locked up in the central station. After committing the bloody dead, Blixt re-

The officers themselves are not entirely satisfied just how the murder was committed. They are, however, satisfied that they have the right parties in custody. Blixt is said to have been a party to the hold-up in which Miss Ging, Miss Metter and Harry Hayward were robbed last April. In fact, the police are said to know the name of the party now in possession of the jewelry taken at that time.

None of the officers would state this morning their theory as to how Miss Ging was induced to take a ride with a man so low down the social scale as Blixt. They did not even attempt to explain how it was that she had taken three rides. Adry Hayward's confession is only as to the events preceding the murder. It is evident that he knew nothing of how it occurred.

It is, however, in evidence that he was visited by Harry at his apartments in the Ozark on the evening of the murder, and told that he had better be where he could account for himself during the evening. Adry acted upon this suggestion, and at once went to the house of his father-in-law and spent the evening until after the murder occurred. Adry's confession shows that prior to the murder Harry had arranged all the details of the loans, the evidence, the life insurance, etc., in such a manner that it would appear to the public afterward that it was all open and above board. Time and time again Harry made personal appeals to Adry, but the latter always told him that he could never carry out such a scheme as getting rid of the girl without hanging for it. Harry grew very angry at Adry's repeated opposition, and finally threatened to murder him if he resisted. After this Adry supposed the scheme had been dropped.

It was not until three days before the day of the murder that he realized that the plot was still incubating. It was then that he told L. M. Stewart of what he knew. The object of Harry's visit to Adry's apartments on the night of the murder was ostensibly to confer with him regarding a paltry matter of $5. It was in reality to warn him to plan himself so that he could prove an alibi. This Adry did. Harry's words were: "You better be with your folks Something may happen."

Adry then went to the residence of his father-in-law and was next visible after the reports of the tragedy had reached the flats. Blixt, the engineer, is said to have been implicated in the burning of buildings in the insurance of which the Haywards were interested. It has developed that Blixt left the flats at 7 o'clock on Monday night and returned at 9:10. Blixt had formerly been a driver of a street car and had a car driver's overcoat. This coat he sold to Erickson, he claims, on Saturday.

Erickson was in the city hospital at the time and agreed to pay $5 for it. The money, however, has not yet been paid. After getting possession of the coat, Erickson left for Iowa Falls, and while there had the coat washed. He returned to Minneapolis yesterday morning.

Blixt's Confession.

Minneapolis, Dec. 10.—If the confession voluntarily made by Claus A. Blixt, the janitor of the Ozark flat, in the presence of Mayor Eustis, the county attorney and the chief of police to-day is true, Harry T. Hayward fired the shot that killed Catherine Ging and Blixt added him in disposing of the body The story of this horrible crime is related by Blixt as follows:

When Blixt had decided that he wanted to unburden his mind of his share in the crime he was driven by the mayor and chief of police to the scene of the tragedy on the old Excelsior road. Upon returning from the drive Blixt sat in the mayor's office and told the whole horrible story. When the scheme of killing Miss Ging was broached Hayward told him that by killing Miss Ging he would regain possession of $7,000, which he had given her, and in addition would make $10,000, as she had "willed" her life insurance to him. He offered Blixt one-fifth of the amount which he would make to commit the deed. Blixt still refused to have anything to do with the crime and threatened to quit then and there, whereupon Hayward stated he would do it himself, saying: "I would as soon kill her as I would a dog."

Hayward directed Blixt to take a street car on Hennepin avenue, opposite the flats, at 6:50, and proceed to Lake street across the foot of the Lake to a point where the Excelsior road bends around on to the north side of the lake, and there to await his coming. At exactly 6:45 Hayward was in the hall of the flats, and when Blixt opened the door Hayward said: "Now hurry up and get down there. Everything is all right."

Blixt followed out his instructions to the letter. He left the car at Lake street, and ran across to the point of intersection of that street and the Excelsior road. He had been there about five minutes when he heard a shot and saw a carriage approach. As it drew up he recognized Hayward as the driver. Hayward said to him: "It is all done. Jump in and drive slowly and give me plenty of time to get back to town, and do not leave her until you make sure she is dead."

Hayward got out of the buggy and Blixt got in. The woman was on the left hand side and the lap robe was thrown over her, completely covering her., from which it is evident that before firing the fatal shot Hayward pulled the robe up and held it so as to prevent the possibility of any blood spurting on to his clothing, and to protect himself from the blood spots afterward while driving along the road.

Blixt did not look at the woman and the only way that he inferred she was dead was because she did not move. He drove along the Excelsior road to a point, he says, about one mile beyond where the body was found, then turning around he drove back over the road. Upon reaching the spot where the body was found he stopped and alighting from the buggy passed about behind it to the left side. He says he pulled the woman's feet out of the buggy box and that the body slid of its own weight and the lap-robe came with it.

SUGAR TRUST CONSPIRACY.

Planters' Association Will Protest Against the Organization.

St. Louis, Dec. 5.—A special to The Republic from New Orleans, says a meeting will be called of the Sugar Exchange and Sugar Planters' association for to-day, to protest against the alleged conspiracy of the sugar trust to get control of the sugar crop of the state, prevent the planters from selling their product elsewhere, and forcing them to sell to the trust on its own terms.

The first intimation received by the planters came from Omaha, where they were informed that the trust refused to sell to the wholesale growers unless the latter would change their Louisiana quotations. Since then the information has come from a dozen quarters that the trust has ordered the wholesale dealers not to sell Louisiana sugars nor to discriminate against them.

She Will Settle in California.

San Francisco, Dec. 5.—Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, of Kansas, is in the city. She says that she has come to California to purchase a small farm in the San Joaquin valley. She will reside on the property, removing thither upon the expiration of her term as president of the board of trustees of Kansas one year hence.

"I'm tired of the barren plains of Kansas," she said in explanation of her desertion of that state.

DEATH OF LEON ABBETT.

He Was for Years Democratic Boss of New Jersey.

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 5.—Ex-Governor Leon Abbett died at his residence in this city yesterday afternoon. He had been suffering from diabetes, and this was the cause of his death.

For many years Leon Abbett was the acknowledged leader of New Jersey Democracy, and his word was law to every politician in the state. Of late

EX-GOV. LEON ABBETT.

he has occupied a position on the state supreme court, and has been practically out of politics. He was a man of splendid legal attainments and of honest, rugged character. Although no man in New Jersey has been so much maligned, he was generally respected by fair-minded men. Governor Abbett held several minor legal and judicial offices in his early manhood and later in the state legislature and Congress. In 1881 he was elected governor of New Jersey, and re-elected in 1884, serving at that time six consecutive years. It was during that period that Governor Abbett was at the zenith of his political career, and that his sway was complete. He was a candidate for United States Senator in 1887, and it was here he met his Waterloo. All of the influence of the state and national administration was thrown for him, but the Republicans and a few discontented Democrats voted for and elected Rufus Blodgett, a popular railroad official, who had never taken any interest in politics. This was the beginning of Abbett's political downfall. Undaunted, he tackled Senator McPherson in 1889, and unsuccessfully opposed his re-election. Still ambitious, in 1891 he became a candidate for governor and was elected for the third time. All of the forces of the state administration were directed toward the goal of his ambition, the United States Senate. He was again a candidate in 1893, and after the hottest fight New Jersey has ever known he was defeated by the now notorious James Smith, jr. He then retired from the political field and was nominated to the state supreme bench by Governor Werts early in 1894. He was a warm personal friend of Grover Cleveland, and presented his name to the Chicago convention in 1892.

TERRIBLE STORY OF TORTURE.

Cherokee Indians Give a Horrible Performance.

Guthrie, O. T., Dec. 8.—A story of the most revolting kind comes from David, a small town in the interior of the Indian Territory.

Col. A. J. Blackwell, when the strip was opened up, founded the town of David, and started a new religious sect. He engendered the ill-will of the Cherokees, who conspired to put him out of the way.

He was accused of selling lands, arrested and thrown into prison. After a while he was taken to a place of torture called The Needles, and put through a terrible ordeal. He was punctured with pointed steel weapons until he fainted, the Indians meanwhile dancing frantically around him. He was then carried back to his prison and placed in irons, where, in spite of the entreaties of his friends, he is still held.

CLOAKMAKERS ON STRIKE.

Four Hundred Employes Refuse a Wage Reduction.

Philadelphia, Dec. 6.—Four hundred cloakmakers employed by Strawbridge & Clothier went on a strike this morning, rather than submit to a reduction of wages. The employes have been receiving 75 cents and $1 per garment, but were notified yesterday that hereafter they would receive but 50 and 75 cents.

A committee was appointed by the workmen to meet the firm and endeavor to arrange a settlement of the wage trouble, but they were unsuccessful. The employes say they will remain out until the old scale of wages is restored.

HE HAS FLED THE COUNTRY.

One of Gen. Tarsney's Assailants is in Mexico.

Denver, Dec. 6.—Adjutant General Tarsney has just learned that Joseph R. Wilson, who is alleged to have been implicated in the tarring and feathering outrage upon the adjutant general's person at Colorado Springs last summer, and who turned state's evidence, has fled the country.

Wilson is the man whom Gen. Tarsney traced to Missouri and brought back to Colorado for trial. Pending his trial, Wilson was locked up in the El Paso county jail. About a month ago he was liberated on a bail bond, and is now missing. He is thought to be in Mexico.

RECANVASSING IN SALT LAKE.

Complexion of the Convention May be Changed.

Salt Lake, Dec. 7.—In canvassing the returns of San Pete county for delegates to the constitutional convention to-day, the Utah commission found some inaccuracies and decided to make a recount from the ballot boxes. The chairman of the Republican committee filed a protest, which was overruled. Should the result as formerly announced be changed by the recount, and all the delegates from this county be given to the Democrats, it might decide the control of the convention in favor of that party.

TABERNACLE SITE SOLD.

Mortgage Foreclosure the Cause of the Sale.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 7.—The Brooklyn Tabernacle property, on Clinton, Greene and Waverly avenues, was last night sold under foreclosure proceedings in the old auction room on Willoughby street, noted as Hugh McLaughlin's headquarters. Charles T. Willis, who held a second mortgage on the property, was responsible for placing it in the hands of the sheriff. There was only one bid of $10,000, and it was made by Mr. Willis, over and above the amount due Russell Sage on the first mortgage. As the amount due Mr. Sage is $61,760, Mr. Wills gets the big plot for about $73,000, which is $17,000 less than it cost the tabernacle.

SPECULATORS MUST PAY UP.

Settlers Are Spared, the Other Class Not.

Denver, Col., Dec. 6.—The state land board has taken steps to reclaim from delinquents about 32,000 acres of land, including the 10,000 held by the Colorado Consolidated Land & Water Co., Farwell's Chicago concern, of which about $52,000 has been paid to the state. It has been the policy of the board to spare settlers who are in arrears, but to compel speculators to live up to their contracts or forfeit their lands.

Traffic at St. Marys.

Detroit, Dec. 8.—A special to the Tribune from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., says: "The report of the season's traffic of St. Mary's Falls canal shows that the freight tonnage this year amounts to 13,195,860 tons, as against 10,796,572 tons last year, an increase of 22 per cent. The registered tonnage is 13,110,306 tons, as against 9,849,754 tons last year, an increase of 34 per cent.

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE.

Her Splendid Property Has Dwindled Away.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Back in the fifties when Sulmon P. Chase was governor of Ohio, he introduced into Columbus society his daughter, Kate, who through her beauty and attractiveness soon gained a wide reputation as the mistress of his executive mansion. When Chase was elected to the United States Senate, his daughter became a leader of Washington society and assumed more prominence. Subsequent events made her well-known not only in Ohio, but in several other states. Now she is in sore trouble On December 18, her valuable and historical property, known as "Edgewood"—a mansion and about thirty one acres of land left her by her father—will be disposed of at trustees' sale to satisfy creditors. The causes leading up to this sale form another chapter in her

While Kate Chase was the idol of her father's heart and a leader of Washington society she was married to Gov. Sprague, of Rhode Island, who was at that time a wealthy manufacturer of calico. The wedding was a brilliant affair. Some years later when the wife applied for a divorce alleging among other things that her husband was insane, a profound sensation was created. She was granted a divorce, and, although she had several children her maiden name was restored to her She then removed to England, where her eldest daughter, Ethel Chase Sprague, now on the stage in one of Frohman's companies, was educated Later Kate Chase returned to the United States and took up her residence at Edgewood, devoting her time to the education of her daughters.

Her income was not sufficient to meet the expenses of her family, and she contracted numerous debts which she has never been able to cancel. She is now hopelessly involved and the sale of her handsome property will be necessary. The trustees, United States Marshall Wilson and Attorney Larner, held two deeds of trust on the property, representing $40,000 loans negotiated in 1890 and 1892. The crisis in her financial affairs was hurried by the death of her influential friend, Hon. E. S. Hamlin, of Ohio, two weeks ago. It is understood that he had arranged to buy the property, and by paying what it was worth, the proceeds would have left the former owner a tidy sum after cancelling her indebtedness.

It is regretted that the property must be disposed of at public sale, for it will be sold at a sacrifice, after which, it is said, a syndicate of capitalists will sub-divide it into building lots.

EX-GOV. TILLMAN'S HONOR.

He Gets His Banker to Clear It—A Good Explanation.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 10.—The charges made against the honesty of ex-Governor Tillman in a letter from B. F. Perry to J. Ashley, a member of the House of Representatives of this state, which was recently distributed here, have brought forth an answer from the governor.

In the letter referred to, it was insinuated that Governor Tillman could not save from his salary a sufficient sum to pay for a farm he had recently purchased, and for which he is said to have given $8,000; asserted that he had defrauded the state of thousands of dollars, and had received a seven-cent rebate on whisky bought through the dispensary law.

The reply to these charges was made last night by Governor Tillman through W. A. Clark, president of the Carolina National bank. He says Tillman has been a borrower from the bank since the early months of 1891. He owes the bank now about $8,000 in the form of two notes—one for the sum of $2,000, which has been running for some time and will mature at an early day. The other is for the sum of $6,100, which is endorsed by three persons and secured by a mortgage of what is known as the Jones plantation and two other plantations near Trenton.

DECIDED ON A PLAN.

Kolb's Friends Will Give the Legislature a Chance.

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 8.—A secret caucus of Kolb's friends held here last night was attended by nearly all the Populist leaders in the state. Some of Kolb's adherents wanted to precipitate matters and seat Kolb as governor, but this was strongly opposed. Finally the following compromise resolution was adopted, and it may be taken as the sense of the Populists as to a dual government:

"Resolved, that we act inside of the law until the present session of the legislature closes, and if a fair election law is passed, as well as a fair contest law, by which the last state election can be fairly contested, that we will stand by the results of the contest; but if the legislature shall fail to pass the two acts referred to, or shall pass any oppressive laws, then we shall call upon the chairman of our state executive committee to call a state convention to consider the situation, and adopt some line of action by which we shall be given our rights."

MICHIGAN SILVER DEMOCRATS.

The Lansing Free Silver Conference Thinly Attended.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 8.—Only about a score of representative Michigan Democrats appeared yesterday in response to a call for a free silver conference. After effecting an organization, the conference adopted a platform which in substance provides that the government should alone provide for the issue and control of the medium of exchange; that the unit of value established in 1792 with the silver dollar of 412 1-2 grains, be restored, that our mints be opened for the free coinage of both gold and silver, and that both be used in the redemption of the national paper circulation to the end that the present accumulation of silver be utilized and the necessity of bond issues be obviated. The demonetization act of 1873 was denounced, and the state central committee was requested to convene and reorganize the Democratic party along free coinage of silver lines. Failing in this, in thirty days an executive committee of 21 is to call a state convention.

NEW DIPHTHERIA REMEDY

Will be Used and Distributed in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 10.—The city health authorities have inaugurated preparations for the extensive culture and distribution of the new anti-diphtheria serum. Under the direction of Dr. Capt. C. B. Ewing, surgeon of the United States army, Health Commissioner George Homan, De Arnaud Bavold, bacteriologist of the medical department of Washington university, and the superintendent of quarantine, Dr. Joseph Hardy four horses have been inoculated with the toxine and within four months are expected to be immunized, when distribution of the serum will begin.

REPUBLICANS WILL CONTEST

The Election of James H. Budd as Governor.

San Francisco, Dec. 10.—The Republicans have finally decided to contest the election of James H. Budd for governor. The Supreme court will be asked to-day to grant a writ of mandamus compelling the election commissioners to ignore the contested returns without considering those disputed figures upon which Budd's plurality depends, and in connection with which the Republican state central committee allege fraud. This is the first time in the history of California that even preliminary steps have been taken for an attack upon the official returns in the gubernatorial race.

Indian Troubles in Utah.

Salt Lake, Utah, Dec. 6.—Official anxiety was plainly manifest at the executive mansion yesterday over the apparent inaction of the proper authorities to move in the matter of the Indian invasion from Colorado. The governor yesterday morning received a communication from the sheriff of Grand county appealing for protection and asking for arms and ammunition. The governor has decided to furnish ammunition and arms to the citizens and if necessary for protection, as a last resort, the militia will be called out.

Tests were made at the Indian Head proving ground of half-inch steel plates for protection of men. The test was unsuccessful, and none better than the chrome steel plates have been found.

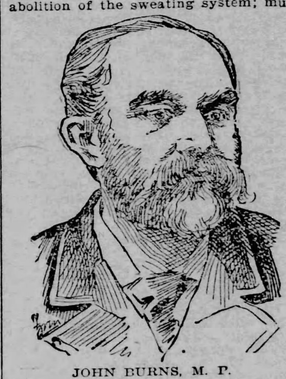
THE FEDERATION OF LABOR.

John McBride Wants to Succeed President Gompers.

Denver, Dec. 10.—The fourteenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor will be held in this city this week at the old Chamber of Commerce building. The congress this year has attracted general interest among all the labor organizations. The meeting will be one of the most important ever held by the Federation, both for the number and high standing of the delegates and visitors who will attend, and the importance to the labor interests of the questions that will be discussed. One of these is the establishment of a national labor commission of fifteen, composed of five from the agricultural interests, five from the labor organizations, and five from the manufacturing interests.

PRESIDENT GOMPERS.

The Trades Assembly have adopted a platform to be recommended to the convention of the Federation of Labor embodying an eight-hour work day, compulsory education, sanitary inspection of workshop, mine and home; liability of employers for injury to health, body or life; abolition of the contract system in all public work; abolition of the sweating system; mu-



JOHN BURNS, M. P.

nicipal ownership of street cars and gas and electric plants for public distribution of light, heat and power; the nationalization of telegraphs, telephones, railroads and mines; the principle of referendum in all legislation.

There is no doubt but that a severe struggle will occur when the election of officers takes place. Samuel Gom-

JOHN McBRIDE.

pers, president of the organization, is a candidate for re-election. John McBride, president of the Mine Workers' union, is considered a strong candidate, and is said to have a strong following. Other candidates will likely come to the front before the election takes place.

It is believed that Secretary Mc-

SECRETARY CHRIS EVANS.

Guire, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, and General Secretary Chris Evans will find a strong opposition against their election to any office, as they are, with Gompers, responsible for the action of the Federation last summer in Chicago in refusing to recommend sympathetic strikes in support of the American Railway union railroad strikes. The main opposition of the West against Gompers is that he is a New York man, and is said to be opposed to silver. It is likely, however, that the present officers of the Federation will be re-elected.

HE WANTS TO CONSOLIDATE.

Eugene V. Debs Has Another Plan.

Denver, Dec. 6.—It is announced that Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway union, will attend the convention of the American Federation of Labor in Denver next week, and will endeavor to secure an endorsement of his plan to amalgamate labor organizations into one vast federation, to be known as the "United Federation of Workmen."

He will also ask the convention to approve the last summer's strike. This will probably be strongly opposed by Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation.

RAIDED THE SWEAT SHOPS.

Number of Persons Arrested for Violating the Law.

Baltimore, Dec. 10.—Under the guise of the violation of law by working on Sunday, the police and health officers yesterday raided a number of sweat shops and arrested 23 men and 18 women and girls.Each person was required to give $100 security for their appearance at court.

In all the places raided, with the exception of one, it was found that there was not provided the breathing space required by law, which is 400 feet of air space for each person.

To-day the health department will begin proceedings against the proprietors of the shops. Those under arrest are Russian Jews, and they claim that in compliance with the rules of their religion, they observe Saturday, and not Sunday, as the day of rest.

New Disease in Cattle.

St. Louis, Dec. 5.—A special to the Republic from Old Monroe, Mo., says: The cattle on Allen, Dog and Dardanne prairies are dying to an alarming extent and no one seems to know what the disease is. The disease is so severe that the fat cattle may come up to their feed in the morning and by noon they are found dead. Nothing can be found on the dead animals to show signs of disease except a flow of blood from the nose.

Senator Hill has arrived in Washington from the South.

A WAR-TIME SECRETARY

Seriously Reflected Upon by Gen. Egbert Viele.

New York, Dec. 10.—Gen. Egert Ludovics Viele has got into a lot of trouble with the Lafayette post of the G. A. R., of which he is a past commander. Before he was 40 he had won an American fame as great as was the European fame of Napoleon's Jeomini. After the war he completed the beautifying of Washington, planned Central Park, arranged for and practically planned the army and navy building, won fame as a geographer, a civil engineer, an architect, a landscape gardener, an orator and a man of letters.

Last Friday night a week ago General Viele went down to the meeting of Lafayette post, and read to his old comrades a paper on the "Descent of the naval and military forces of the United States upon Port Royol."

"You may remember," he said, "that this famous Port Royal expedition, the first real success of the war, was arranged secretly, only a few of the highest state officers were supposed to know where the expedition was bound."

General Viele went on to tell his comrades of the Lafayette post how, before he left Washington, he heard from a friend of his that a certain courtesan who was on intimate terms with an aged member of Lincoln's cabinet, said the expedition was to go to Bull's Bay and to Ferdinanda. When the council of war was held aboard the flagship just before sailing and Commodore Dupont read out Bull's Bay and Ferdinanda, General Viele spoke up and told what he had heard.

"This, the general hinted, created consternation. After some discussion it was decided to change the destination and Port Royal was selected. This change was made in the council room just before the sailing, and a sentry paced up and down outside to absolutely prevent eavesdropping. Yet when they captured Port Royal they found a telegram there containing the information of the change.

Now, the agitation in Lafayette post is just this. Many of the members feel that General Viele, by failing to give the name of the aged member of Lincoln's cabinet, has put all the members of that cabinet under grave suspicion. They feel he must reveal the name of the cabinet officer. It appears that the post, acting through its majority, proposes to vindicate six of the seven members of the Lincoln cabinet at the expense of the seventh.

General Viele said last night: "I told this story at the post, knowing it was a secret meeting. I meant no particular reflection on cabinet officers, and I certainly shall not name the man."

POISONOUS BLEACHED MOLASSES.

Conscious Smitten Manufacturer Confesses to Commissioner McNeal.

Columbus, O., Dec. 10.—A startling method of adulterating New Orleans molasses came to the attention of State Dairy and Food Commissioner McNeal Saturday. A very extensive dealer in molasses and preserves in Chicago sent him two samples of molasses, one "bleached" and the other unbleached.

Those who purchase this article are aware that a large amount of light-colored New Orleans molasses is on the market. The manufacturer in question states that this "bleached" article is the pure molasses treated with sulphate of zinc. The zinc is poisonous.

The manufacturer in question says he has been forced to "bleach" his syrup in this manner in order to compete with the New Orleans wholesalers who first inaugurated the practice. He is conscience-smitten at the idea of selling an article that is necessarily injurious to health, and for that reason calls Dr. McNeal's attention to it, in the hope that he may be able to check the sale of the "bleached" article.He also sent a bottle of "bleaching" solution, which is made by treating burnt zinc with sulphuric acid.

Dr. McNeal will follow up the matter at once, and attempt to stop the sale of the "bleached" syrup in Ohio.

CORRUPTION IN SIOUX CITY.

Many Ex-County Officials Indicted on Serious Charges.

Sioux City, Iowa, Dec. 10.—The grand jury which has just adjourned, has created a tremendous sensation by returning 52 indictments, all but two or three of which are against ex-county officials and members and ex-members of the board of supervisors.

W. A. Kifer, ex-county treasurer, was indicted for embezzlement, aggregating $60,000 in all. J. J. Jordan, ex-county auditor, is indicted for obtaining money from the county by false pretenses. Ed. Roberts, ex-deputy recorder, was indicted on several charges of conspiracy and obtaining money by false pretenses. T. F. Bevington, ex-county attorney, was indicted for embezzlement and obtaining money by false pretenses. Supervisors Hunting and Strange were indicted for obtaining money from the county by false pretenses and for conspiracy. J. O. Jerman and J. W. Mohler, ex-supervisors, were indicted on as many similar charges.

Strange was also indicted for bribing the jury in the case of Rhys vs. Strange, in which about $30,000 was involved, and several members of the jury were also indicted, but their names are not obtainable at this time.

IT MAY BE BRECKINRIDGE.

Strong Feeling for Him for United States Senator.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 10.—Before Colonel Breckinridge left Lexington for Washington, he could not be induced to say anything regarding his prospects for the United States senatorship. He even declined to say whether or not he would be a candidate. But it seems that he will be a considerable factor in the race for United States senator, whether he announces himself publicly or not. Saturday the Democrats of Woodford county met, and decided that their first choice for United States senator would be the Woodford county man, Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, but that their second choice would be Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge. Here in Fayette county Colonel Breckinridge would certainly be the first choice of the Democrats, as a great deal of the bitterness aroused against him during his memorable campaign is dying out.

TRAIN ROBBER SURRENDERS.

Two Other Members of the Gang Captured.

St. Louis, Dec. 10.—A special to the Republic from Fort Worth, Tex., says: One of the Benbrook train robbers, who held up the Texas Pacific train last Thursday, eight miles from this city, surrendered to the sheriff of Navarre county, at Corsicana yesterday. He was brought here, and is now in jail. He confessed everything and gave the names of four others implicated, two of whom have been arrested and are now in jail.

The self-confessed train robber is Sam Evans, the nephew of one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Fort Worth, Col. Sam Evans. Young Sam is locally known as "Crazy Sam Evans." He has worked for a butcher as a wagon driver, etc.

Another of the robbers is G. W. Sullivan ,and the third under arrest is a young man who will possibly be used as state's evidence.

LAYING FOR THE ROCKEFELLERS.

It Will be a Sorry Day When They Come to Texas.

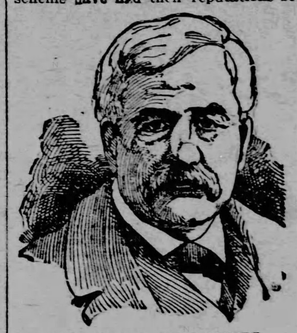
Dallas, Dec. 7.—Referring to the indictments against Rockefeller and others it may be stated that the name the Standard Oil Company goes by in Texas is the Waters-Pierce Oil Company. It has a complete monopoly of every drop sold in Texas and has had for a score of years. Several efforts have been made to start an opposition, but so powerful is the concern it quickly consumed them. The people of Texas will back their governor and legislature to any extent they may wish to go in their steps to run this most powerful and oppressive of all monopolies out of the state.

FOREIGN.

COUNT DE LESSEPS IS DEAD.

Passing of the Venerable French Statesman.

Paris, Dec. 7.—Count Ferdinand de Lesseps died this morning. The news was not unexpected, as the venerable statesman has been rapidly failing in the past few weeks. The final exposures of the Panama canal frauds had their effect on even his iron constitution and he passed away in his ninetieth year, a ruined and broken hearted man. Few men who have reached almost the highest pinnacle of fame as had De Lesseps after his wonderful Suez success and have possessed the confidence of the people to the extent shown by the Panama scheme have had their reputations so



FERDINAND DE LESSEPS.

entirely shattered by such complete evidences as was adduced in the Panama fraud exposures, which left scarcely a half dozen French statesmen untarnished. The remarkable man who was the central figure in the Panama enterprise as he was in the Suez plan was born in Versailles, November 19, 1805.

Educated at Paris, he entered the French diplomatic service in the consul's office at Lisbon in 1825, and in 1828 was transferred to Tunis. After the taking of Algeria he was charged with securing the submission of the Bey of Constantine. In his work at that time he was remarkably successful. In 1831 he was consul general at Alexandria, in 1839 at Malaga, and in 1842 at Barcelona. In 1848 he was Minister to Spain, and in 1849 was sent to Italy. In 1854 he went to Egypt on the invitation of the Viceroy, Said Pasha. Here he thoroughly examined the project of a canal across the Isthmus of Suez, and drew up a memorial on the subject. The viceroy granted him a charter to run for 99 years, for the establishment of a stock company for the execution of the canal. De Lesseps gave himself up entirely to the project and by the force of energy and perseverance raised the necessary capital and began the work in 1859.

He was beset by many difficulties. Eminent English engineers, among them Robert Stephenson, questioned its practicability; the British government regarded it as a political project that ecclesiastical colleges founded in the East by the papacy shall be developed in favor of the Eastern church. The rites of the latter church shall be maintained intact. Any Latin priest trying to proselyte among Greek Christians shall be suspended. Roman Catholics in places where there are no priests of that church may attend the services held by priests of the Eastern rite without prejudice to their own religion.

THE BRUTE GOURKO RESIGNS

Because of Liberal Orders of Czar Nicholas.

Posen, Germany, Dec. 7.—A dispatch received here from Warsaw, Russian Poland, says that Gen. Gourko on Tuesday last received a telegram from the Russian minister of the interior conveying to him an order of the czar not to interfere with the affairs of the Catholic clergy, or to impose any orders upon them.

The dispatch adds that Gen. Gourko tendered his resignation December 1, and that the governor general of Odessa, Purchkin, has been designated to succeed him.

HONOR TO GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

His Three Hundredth Anniversary Was Observed.

Stockholm, Dec. 10.—The 300th anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Adolphus, the great Swedish king, died on the battlefield of Tuetzen, November 6, 1632, was celebrated here yesterday, with a pomp and splendor which made it one of the greatest festivals ever held at the capital.

Berlin, Dec. 10.—Yesterday was the 300th anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Adolphus, the hero of Protestantism in the thirty years war, and the day was generally observed by Protestant Germany. Special services were held in several of the churches here.

INDIANA AND OHIO OIL

Complained of as Inferior by Foreign Authorities.

Berlin, Dec. 10.—The government has instructed the Hamburg chamber of commerce to inquire into the complaints which have been made as the inferior quality of recent importations of petroleum by the Standard Oil Co. It is charged that the Pennsylvania oil fields are exhausted and that the oil recently imported came from Indiana and Ohio.

Immense Fire at Port Au Prince.

New York, Dec. 10.—The Dutch steamer Prince William III arrived yesterday from West India, touching at Port Au Prince on December 3. She brings the news of a big fire that broke out there on November 30, at 4 p. m., in the poorer portion of the city, which is on an elevation. More than one hundred dwelling houses were destroyed before the firemen succeeded in subduing the flames. No lives were lost.

Tinned Pork Cannot be Admitted.

Berlin, Dec. 5.—The semi-official Reichsanzeiger yesterday announced that the minister of finance has notified the provincial directors to call the attention of commercial men to the fact that American pork, even if tinned, such as brawn (headcheese), cannot be admitted unless the inspection certificate prescribed by law is produced.

European Powers Not Satisfied.

London, Dec. 5.—It is announced on excellent authority that the dispatch of the Turkish commission to inquire into the outrages in Armenia, will probably not be considered sufficient to satisfy the European powers. Advices received here tend to show that more energetic action will be necessary to secure the enfgrcement of the Berlin treaty.

Corruption in Argentine.

New York, Dec. 5.—A special from Buenos Ayres says: "The talk of the hour is the revelation made by the El Tiempo (newspaper), which makes charges that a syndicate has bribed certain members of Congress in order to get the railroad guarantee bills passed.

Encyclical Will be Published Soon.

New York, Dec. 10.—A special to the World from Rome says: An influential cardinal assured the World correspondent to-day that the expected encyclical to the American bishops would be completed within the next three days and was likely to be published about the end of the year.

More Earthquakes in Italy.

Rome, Dec. 6.—Slight earthquake shocks were felt at Milazzo, Sicily, on Monday and Tuesday.

King Humbert has sent another 100,000 lire for the relief of the earthquake sufferers in the various districts of Italy and Sicily.

Samoans on the Warpath.

Sydney, N. S. W., Dec. 6.—Advices received here from Apia, Samoa, show that the native rebels are displaying much activity. They have announced their intention to attack Apia. The British warship Wallaroo is lying in Apia harbor.

IT LOOKS LIKE WAR.

Mexico and Guatemala Have On Scrapping Clothes.

Kansas City, Dec. 10.—A special to the Star from Oaxaca, Mex., says: Reports have been received of a number of skirmishes between the Guatemala and Mexican troops on the border of the two countries and the people of this part of Mexico are aroused to the highest pitch of excitement. The Mexicans are anxious for war to begin as they are confident of an easy victory over the Guatemalan forces. The volunteer troops in this city are being drilled daily and are ready to march to the front the moment called upon.

GERMAN REICHSTAG OPENED.

Emperor William Calls on Wales and York.

Berlin, Dec. 5.—Emperor William, wearing a British uniform, visited the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York this morning, and the two latter afterwards returned his majesty's visit an hour later. They then started for England.

After the departure of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York, Emperor William donned a Prussian uniform and prepared to open the reichstag.

The radicals are furious that the monarch does not come to parliament, but, instead, his majesty must go to the castle for the ceremony. This course of his majesty, says the Freisinnige Zeitung, shows how modest a part parliamentarism holds in Germany.

The session of the reichstag was opened at noon in the Ritterssal of the castle, instead of in the usual white hall, which is being renovated.

Emperor William in person, read his speech from the throne.

FOR THE UNION OF CHURCHES.

Catholic and Greek Denominations May Worship Together.

Rome, Dec. 7.—A papal decree, which is the outcome of the recent conferences held here looking to the reunion of the Roman and the Greek churches, appears to-day. It provides that ecclesiastical colleges founded in the East by the papacy shall be developed in favor of the Eastern church. The rites of the latter church shall be maintained intact. Any Latin priest trying to proselyte among Greek Christians shall be suspended. Roman Catholics in places where there are no priests of that church may attend the services held by priests of the Eastern rite without prejudice to their own religion.

IT LOOKS LIKE PEACE.

China and Japan Agree to a Ten Days' Armistice.

Shanghai, Dec. 5.—It is rumored here that a ten days' armistice has been arranged between China and Japan, and it is said that the terms of peace, which are still under negotiation, are to include an indemnity and the formation of a buffer state, consisting of the country now held by the Japanese. China now fears the winter more than Japan, as the supplies of rice have been kept back too long.

A dispatch from Field Marshal Yamagata, dated Antong, December 3, says that the Japanese scouting party sent in the direction of Ling Shan Kwan, engaged the Chinese outposts on the summit of Motien Ling on November 15. One Japanese soldier was killed and three were wounded. The scouting party was afterwards reinforced and occupied a position at Sokako, where it was attacked by the enemy in large force. Over 40 Japanese were killed in this engagement.

A company of infantry sent to reconnoitre Kwan Tien and Saibashu was attacked by a large force of Chinese on November 29 at Tastkow, and was compelled to retreat, with the loss of several killed.

Field Marshal Yamagata adds that measures have been taken to clear the country around Kwan Tien and Saibashu. The detachments under Gen. Tachimi and ol. Nissyina have reached their destinations, after meeting with slight resistance. They attacked the enemy on Noevmber 13, and compelled theChinese troops to retire. The two detachments are now returning to Antong.

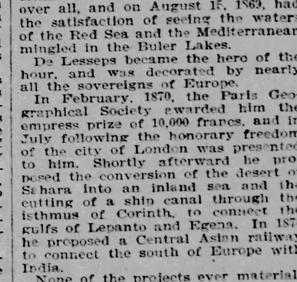
TROUBLE IS BEGINNING.

Latest Guatemalan Outrages Have Been Reported.

City of Mexico, Dec. 7.—The latest reports from the Guatemala frontier are of a serious character. It is claimed that assassination has been made by the Guatemalans of a Mexican colonel, member of the staff of Gen. Lullane, and from unofficial sources it is reported that a company of the Nineteenth battalion of the Mexican forces have had two skirmishes with a force of 400 Guatemalan guerillas.

The first assault on the Mexican troops was a harmless skirmish, but the second resulted in two Mexican soldiers being killed. The Guatemalans retreated hastily, and it is not known that they suffered any material damage.

Should official information confirm these reports, it is highly probable the Mexican government will at once demand reparation of the outrage in a satisfactory manner.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but

WASHINGTON.

SECRETARY CARLISLE

Before the Banking and Currency Committee.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Secretary Carlisle appeared before the House committee on Banking and Currency to-day, to present in detail the features of the new currency plan proposed in his annual report and endorsed in the President's message. Mr. Carlisle adopted an easy, conversational style of address. He said he was ready to answer questions from the committee, as well as elaborate his own views.

He took up each section of his recent recommendations.

First, repeal all laws requiring or authorizing the deposition of United States bonds as securities for circulation; and second, permit national banks to issue notes to any amount not exceeding 75 per cent of their paid up an unimpaired capital, but require each bank, before receiving notes, to deposit a guarantee fund consisting of United States legal tender notes, including treasury notes of 1890, to the amount of 30 per cent upon the circulating notes applied for.

The secretary thought that the present law requiring the deposit of bonds to secure circulation prevented the elasticity of the currency.

The practical value of a reserve fund of currency was shown in '93. There was a demand for money, aggregating $40,000,000. The treasury did its best to meet the stringency, but by the time the notes were ready to distribute the demand had gone by, and many of the packages were returned unopened.

The secretary invited criticism of this particular section. Chairman Springer asked how the secretary's plan differed from the Baltimore plan. Mr. Carlisle explained the technical difference. The Baltimore plan proposed a deposit of 50 per cent, under certain conditions, while the treasury plan proposed a deposit of 30 per cent. When a bank fails, the treasury plan contemplated an assessment on all national banks, they, in turn, having a lien on the failed bank.

"It will work automatically," said Mr. Carlisle. "Banks will not extend the currency unless the public need it. Their interest will be to expend and contract as the common intrests demand. These interests will therefore control at all times."

The secretary stated that this flexibility was much more desirable than a rigid system by which a great amount of currency was always outstanding. At one time the urgency was so great that the banks drew out $13,000,000 under pressure, and if it had not been for the Canadian banks, who sent currency into this country, serious results might have ensued.

Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, asked if the Baltimore plan did not contemplate government liability.

Mr. Carlisle said the ultimate liability was on the government by the Baltimore plan, and on the banks by the administration plan.

FOR REED IN 1896.

Boom of the Czar for President is Growing.

Washington, Dec. 10—Reed's boom for the President grows. It is the gossip about the House that "Tom" Platt had intimated his preference for Reed, and this, coupled with the understanding that Senator Quay has come out for the Maine statesman, has served to give Reed stock a great boom.

Platt and Quay opposed Harrison at Minneapolis, and in the minds of the Republican leaders there is no likelihood of their support being captured for the ex-President.

There is no doubt that Quay is for Reed, and the Platt gossip is accepted as true. The basis of this talk cannot be learned, but it is certain that some word has come from New York within the last few days. The gossip is the more readily accepted by the friends of Reed, as it is believed that Mr. Morton is opposed to Harrison's nomination again. Morton has not forgotten Minneapolis and the unceremonious way in which the Harrison people rejected the proposal that he be renominated for vice president.

As between Reed and McKinley, there is no doubt in the minds of Reed's followers which way the Morton influence will be thrown. It is the belief of the enthusiastic friends of Mr. Reed that he will have the delegation of every Eastern state instructed for him and that enough support will be drawn from the far West and the South to insure his nomination.

PENNSYLVANIA FOR REED.

Quay Says He and Cameron Will Support the Maine Man.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Speaker Reed's friends are claiming that the 64 votes in the next Republican national convention from Pennsylvania will be cast for Mr. Reed. When Senator Cameron returned to Washington just before the re-assembling of Congress he was interviewed, and very frankly expressed his opinion in the availability of Mr. Reed for the nomination. Mr. Quay, however, preserved his usual silence until recently when a member of the Pennsylvania delegation, who was anxious to get into the right procession, inquired of Mr. Quay what the Keystone state might be expected to do at the national convention. Thereupon. Mr. Quay, casting aside his reticence, declared that he was for Mr. Reed, that he believed Reed could be nominated and elected, and that so far as he and Senator Cameron were concerned, Pennsylvania would be for the man from Maine.

All this may explain why Mr. Reed, making his first appearance in the Senate chamber this session, accompanied Mr. Quay into the Republican cloak room and engaged with him in a long and earnest conversation.

CARLISLE FOR 1896.

Cleveland Favors the Kentuckian for President.

Washington, Dec. 10.—An official of the treasury department is authority for the statement that Secretary Carlisle is to be Grover Cleveland's resdiuary legatee in 1896, says the Washington correspondence of the Cleveland Leader. He says that when the President and his secretary of finance agreed upon the new currency scheme that a combination was entered into by which Carlisle is to be pushed for the Presidency, and he in turn, if successful, will carry into operation Cleveland's policy on the tariff and other national matters.

Cleveland hates Hill, and would sooner cut off his gout-afflicted toe than permit him to take the presidential nomination from the bush without show of stiff opposition. This is perhaps the best reason Cleveland could have for taking up Carlisle.

The plan which is attributed to the President and his secretary is to play the East, North and South in the Democratic convention of '96. That convention will consist of a few less than 900 delegates. Two-thirds are required to nominate a Presidential candidate. The Southern states, providing they can be driven into line for Carlisle, will control 336 votes. The remaning 264 necessary to a nomination must come from the North and East. Cleveland is determined that Hill shall not be the party candidate, and, between the two, no other New York man can hope for the nomination.

"PHYSICAL WRECK" BLACK

Appointed United States District Attorney at Chicago.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Congressman John C. Black, of Illinois, formerly commissioner of pensions, has been nominated to be United States district attorney at Chicago, vice Sherwood Dixon, recently deceased.

RAWLINS LOOKS FOR WAR.

He Expects a Serious Contest With the Utes.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Delegate Rawlins, of Utah, says he looks for war in Utah before the Ute Indian difficulties are settled. The latest reports that he has received indicate a serious condition of affairs.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SENATORIAL CAUCUS.

Democratic Senators Decide Against a Cloture Rule.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Yesterday's Democratic caucus directed the "steering committee" to prepare an order of business which would present for the consideration of the Senate the following subjects of legislation:

A bankruptcy bill; a bill for the construction of the Nicaragua canal; a currency bill; bills for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico. A bill involving the interests of the Indian Territory, for the consideration of the joint resolution of the House of Representatives on the election of United States senators by the people, and such other measures, including the appropriation bill, as the "steering committee" may deem important.

That in their report to caucus the "steering committee shall provide the order in which the above subjects of legislation shall be considered.

The caucus was in session from 2 o'clock until 4:30 p. m., and almost the entire time was devoted to the discussion of the first proposition of Senator Daniels instructing the committee on rules to bring in an amendment for a cloture and the speeches at times were very spirited. Senators Vest, Vilas, Berry and George made speeches favoring the proposition, while Senator Gorman, Morgan, Palmer, Harris, Pugh and others opposed it with vigor and warmth.

The protest against the proposed change was so general that when the vote was taken no one considered it necessary to ask for the ayes and nays.

When the cloture provision defeated the friends of the tariff bill gave up the fight, considering it unnecessary to make any attempt to revive their consideration in view of the opposition of a majority of the Republicans and because of the fact that many determined opposition under the rules would imake them defeat. Hence it is that these bills do not appear in the official list to be presented for the consideration of the Senate.

The order for the preparation of the currency bill of the finance committee carries with it instructions to take the recommendations of the President and secretary of the Treasury into consideration. The order is also broad enough to include any other suggestions of a financial character which may be presented and the senators favorable to sliver who were present at the caucus. It is also understood that a feasible proposition for the utilization of silver is to be included in any currency scheme presented to or by the committee.

UNIFORM RATES OF POSTAGE

Now Established to Nearly All Parts of the Globe.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Provisions for uniform rates of postage for United States mails sent to every portion of the globe, with a few exceptions, is made in an order issued by Postmaster General Bissell. The rates are five cents for each half ounce of mail, except for Canada and Mexico, where the domestic rates of two cents an ounce are applicable, or to the postal agency at Shanghai. The order is as follows:

"By virtue of the authority conferred upon the Postmaster General by section 3912 of the revised statutes of the United States, and in view of the fact that all the countries and colonies of the civilized world with the exception of the Cape Colony, the Orange Free States and certain islands that are now embraced in the universal postal union, it is hereby ordered that on and after the first of January, 1895, the postage rates and conditions applicable to articles of correspondence mailed in the United States addressed for delivery within the universal postal union, shall be applicable also to similar articles addressed for delivery at places not embraced in the universal postal union, except, as hereinafter mentioned.

"This order does not apply to articles destined for Canada, Mexico or the United States postal agency at Shanghai, to which more liberal postal rates and conditions now apply.

"WILSON E. BISSELL,
"Postmaster General."

OPPRESSING THE WIDOWS.

Latest Ruling of the Democratic Pension Office.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The Pension Bureau will hereafter refuse pensions to widows whose incomes from other sources, added to the proceeds of reasonable effort on their part, affords them comfortable support. This policy is provided for in a ruling of Assistant Secretary Reynolds, based on the June 27, 1890, act.

In his decision, the assistant secretary says: "It was evidently the intention of Congress to supplement the widow's means of support from her own labor and all other sources by the pension only when such means were insufficient for her comfortable support. Under ordinary circumstances, without intending to lay down an arbitrary and inflexible rule, when a widow is shown to have an income considerably in excess of the pension provided by the third section of the act, from sources independent of her daily labor, she does not occupy a pensionable status thereunder."

Judge Reynolds has also held, in the case of James Keating, Fifteenth regiment, United States Infantry, that where a soldier died before final action by the Bureau of Pensions, and his claim had been subsequently rejected, the attorney of record has no legal right to appeal from such rejection without first obtaining from the widow of the soldier a power of attorney to continue its prosecution.

THE ANTI-ANARCHIST BILL.

They Cannot Land, if the Bill Is Passed.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The effort to prevent anarchists from coming to the United States will be resumed in the House next week, if Mr. Boatner, of Louisiana, in charge of the measure, secures from Speaker Crisp the time he expects.

The anti-anarchist bill as now before the House provides that no alien anarchist shall hereafter be permitted to land at any port of the United States, or be admitted into the United States, but this shall not be so construed to apply to political refugees or political offenders, but the hearing of aliens charged with being anarchists, the board of special inquiry shall inquire of the accused as to his antecedents, political opinions, whether he belongs to any society, or association of known anarchistic tendency. And he might examine the person for marks indicative of such membership. He may accept evidence of the immigrant's common reputation as an anarchist. On the fact being determined that an immigrant is an anarchist, the secretary of the treasury is empowered to deport him back to the country from whence he came. It is also provided that the secretary is to appoint inspectors, to be stationed abroad, to apprehend anarchists embarking for this country.

IT BELONGS TO THE SENATE.

The Duty of Inquiring Into the Chinese Matter.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Representatives Hitt and Stoner, Republican members of the House committee on Foreign Affairs, have talked over the desirability of a House resolution of inquiry on the attitude of the government in the China-Japan war.

Mr. Storer had intended introducing such a resolution, and he may yet do so. It is felt, however, that the House of Representatives has such limited authority over foreign affairs that the inquiry could be more properly conducted in the Senate.

ABOUT THE BANKRUPTCY BILL

Which Was Endorsed by the Democratic Caucus.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The bankruptcy bill which the Democratic caucus of the Senate has indicated a willingness to consider at the present session, is by no means the same measure as that which passed the House, known as the Bailey bill, during the long session. The House bill contained only about four pages, whereas the bill which the Senate will be called upon to consider covers eighteen pages. It carries the title of the House bill, but retains only the first two sections of the Bailey bill, and even these are amended.

The bill was amended in the Senate Judiciary committee and the amendments are understood to have been suggested in the main by Senator George, of Mississippi.

The amendments inserted by the Senate committee related entirely to matters of details in making assignments, arranging exceptions, preferring creditors, etc. The main provision in the bill is for an assignment or session of property by any debtor owing $200 or more which he cannot pay.

CONSULTED WITH WRIGHT,

And Getting Ready for the Arbitration Bill.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Representative McGann, chairman of the labor committee, Springer and Erdman, who are interested in the passage of the labor arbitration bill, were in consultation for several hours yesterday with Labor Commissioner Wright, considering the advisability of incorporating in the bill certain resolutions made by the commission that investigated the labor troubles growing out of the Pullman strike. The conference was not conclusive, and further meetings will be held.

The principal amendment suggested by Mr. Wright refers to the incorporation of labor unions, thus increasing their importance and responsibility. All the members of the committee favor this, and it will be incoporated in the bill. Mr. Wright, aided by Mr. Kernan, of the strike commission, who is expected here soon, will formulate this and other union resolutions, and submit them to the committee.

GERMANY MAY RETALIATE

And Discriminate Against American Cotton Interests.

Washington, Dec. 5.—It is not impossible that in the pursuit of its recently adopted policy towards America, the German government may take some action hostile to our cotton interests. In a report to the State department, coming from a roundabout way of Vienna, United States Consul General Max Judd states that the German government has recently sent a commission to study the cultivation and manufacture of cotton in the United States.

The prime object in view, according to the official report, is to determine whether the cotton produced in the United States is necessary to the German manufacturer, or whether it would be better to buy all or part of the raw cotton used in Germany elsewhere.

UNIONS MUST BE CHARTERED.

Important Changes in the Bill for National Arbitration.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Two important changes in the bill for national arbitration of strikes have been made as a result of conferences between Labor Commissioner Wright and Representatives McGann, Springer and Erdman. They are, first, that labor unions be chartered by the government; second, that the charter of a labor union be forfeited when its members resort to violence in the conduct of a strike.

It is probable that the measure as thus amended will be the form it takes in the discussion before Congress.

Commissioner Wright and Kernan, who made the recent investigation of the Pullman strike, will appear before the labor committee on Tuesday, to state their views on perfecting the bill.

WILL SUE FOR PEACE.

China to Send an Envoy to the Japanese.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Information has reached here that the Chinese government will appoint an ambassador to proceed to Japan to treat for peace. As the former government is anxious for peace, the ambassador will promptly start for Tokio, or more probably Hiroshima, where the Japanese emperor and his council now are.

It is expected that Count Ito and in all probability Mr. Mutsu, the Japanese minister of foreign affairs, will represent the Japanese government in the negotiations.

SUGAR TRUST CASES

Called in the District of Columbia Supreme Court.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The cases of Havemeyer and Soarles, of the Sugar Co., Brokers Seymour and Young and Correspondents E. J. Edwards and John S. Shriver, indicted for refusal to testify before the Senate sugar trust investigating committee, were called in the district supreme court to-day. The argument in the cases of all but the newspaper men here postponed until December 22, but Judge Dittonhoefer, of New York, made his argument on the demurrers to the other two indictments.

SENATOR BERRY'S BILL

To Create the Territory of Indianola.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Senator Berry, of Arkansas, immediately after the Senate convened to-day, introduced a bill to create the territory of Indianola out of the present Indian Territory. It provides for complete reorganization of the Indian country.

Appropriations for Pensions.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The appropriations committee of the House yesterday completed the bill making appropriations for the payment of the pensions during the fiscal year 1895-'96. It carries an appropriation of $147,381,570, as against estimetes of $141,681,570, and an appropriation for the current year of $151,581,570. The only reduction from the estimates was of $200,000 on account of fees for examining surgeons.

Some Bills Introduced.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Representative Sickles has introduced a bill appropriating $100,000 to enable the government to acquire title to the Gettysburg battlefield and transform it into a public park.

Representative Draper, of Massachusetts, has introduced a bill making compulsory the use of automatic couplers and arrangements for steam heating on passenger trains.

Maguire Will Fight It.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Representative Maguire, of California, will make a vigorous opposition to the effort to take up the Pacific railroad funding bill. He will also contest the measure on the floor, if Chairman Reilly succeeds in having Speaker Crisp fix a time for the bill before the holidays.

For the Urgency Deficiencies.

Washington, Dec. 6.—The Appropriations committee yesterday received from the treasury department estimates for the urgency deficiency bill, aggregating $2,700,000, which includes the amount required to collect the income tax. The committee will go to work on the bill as soon as possible.

Another Free Silver Bill.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Senator Power yesterday introduced a bill for the free coinage of silver, making the silver dollar to consist of 412 1-2 grains of standard fineness, and the dollars to be a legal tender for all debts, public and private.

To Prevent Second Terms.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Representative Bryan, Democrat, Nebraska, yesterday introduced in the House a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution making the President ineligible to a second term.

CURRENCY REORGANIZATION.

Hearing To-Day Before the House Currency Committee.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The hearing before the House banking and currency committee on the question of a reorganization of the currency laws was resumed in the room of the ways and means committee, but did not move off very promptly. Among those present were Mr. Horace White, of the New York Evening Post; Mr. G. C. Homer, of Baltimore, chairman of the committee on national bankers, to formulate the so-called Baltimore plan, and A. B. Hepburn, of New York, ex-comptroller of the currency. These three gentlemen represent the currency ideas embodied in the Baltimore plan, and they were present for the purpose of urging the merits of that plan.

TO COLLECT THE INCOME TAX.

A Big Item is Put in the Urgency Bill.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The urgency deficiency bill as prepared by the appropriation committee and reported to the House yesterday contains an appropriation of silver coin of $30,000; recoinage of silver dollars, $100,000; for increased force in the internal revenue commissioner's office, to provide for the collection of the income tax (details already given in these dispatches), $242,795; special agents of the pension office, $250,000; for defraying expenses of marshals of United States courts, $140,000, and for support of United States prisoners, $340,000.

IT MIGHT COMPLICATE MATTERS.

Republican State Senator in West Virginia Wants to Resign.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Quite a stir is caused in political circles by the announcement that Lockney, a member of the West Virginia Senate, elected as a Republican-Populist, is threatening to resign, because if he remains a senator he must give up his office as prosecuting attorney. Should he do so it would make the state Senate a tie, and might complicate the expected election of a Republican United States senator from that state and thus effect the control of the Senate in next Congress.

IT IS THE LARGEST PETITION

In Which California Citizens Protest Against Reilly's Bill.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The monster petition of the San Francisco Examiner against the Reilly Pacific railroad funding bill, arrived here yesterday. It contains 201,009 names. Mr. Maguire (Dem. Cal.), will present it to the House to-day. It is the largest petition ever presented to Congress.

EX-GOVERNOR TILLMAN

Elected a United States Senator From South Carolina.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 11.—Ex-Governor Benjamin R. Tillman was elected United States Senator, to succeed Hon. Matthew C. Butler to-day at noon, receiving 131 out of 155 votes cast. M. C. Butler received 21 votes; three negro members of the House voted, two for George Murray and one

SENATOR-ELECT TILLMAN.

for W. D. Crum. The vote stood in the Senate, 29 for Tillman, 6 for Butler; in the House, 102 for Tillman, 15 for Butler.

The two houses will meet in joint session at noon to-morrow to canvass the vote and declare the result.

INDIANAPOLIS IS IN DANGER.

So Governor Matthews Is Informed by a Friend.

Indianapolis, Dec. 11.—Governor Matthews received the following communication yesterday. It is written on a gigantic letterhead and reads as follows:

"NO MERCY HERE!"

"Washington, Dec. 5, 1894.

"To the Governor of Indiana:—You are informed that among the many cities which shall be smitten with a terrible calamity and destroyed inside of two years from this very day is the one in which you now live, known as Indianapolis. Every house therein shall be thrown down level with the ground, and all the inhabitants shall be scattered so that not two of them shall be found together. It is the office of the prophet, who also is a Nazarite unto God, to tell the people what God is going to do to them for their wickedness, but under no circumstances is allowed to tell them when; thus says the Lord, the wicked shall all fall at once. Amen. (Signed)

"BENJAMIN F. HUNTER."

MAY FIGHT A DUEL.

Prominent "Gawgaw" Statesmen Have a Big Row.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 11.—The probability of a duel between President of the Senate Venable and Speaker of the House Fleming is the outgrowth of a scene in a committee room yesterday. The registration bill passed by the House has been hung up in the Senate, and it was to expedite its passage that Speaker Fleming appeared before the Senate committee having it in charge.

In stating his case he declared that the rumors current in the capitol were that President Venable had bargained with the Populists through Senator McGregor, the Populist leader, to kill the registration bill if the latter would help him pass through the House an insurance bill in which he takes great interest.

The charge repeated by so prominent a person created a widespread sensation. Both gentlemen, surrounded by their friends, are exchanging letters in which the matter assumes personal form. Senator McGregor violently denounced Speaker Fleming on the floor of the Senate last evening.

BALTIMORE CURRENCY SCHEME

Is Vigorously Denounced by Gen. James B. Weaver.

Denver, Col., Dec. 11.—The Rocky Mountain News to-day publishes a letter from General Weaver, in which he says: "The Baltimore currency scheme is a bold and barefaced proposition to apply the methods of the stock exchange, the trust and the board of trade combined, to the entire business of the country—to authorize the money sharks to alternate the bull and bear all markets and to gather to themselves all the profits of industry.

It is an attempt to transfer as a gratuity to speculators the highest attribute of sovereignty—that of issuing the currency of a great nation and controlling its volume. A Congress, which has its walking papers, is just the kind of a body the money power delights to toy with.

IN HONOR OF GEN. MILES.

He Was Given a Reception at the United States Service Club.

New York, Dec. 11.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles, the new commandant of the department of the East, was last night the guest at a reception tendered by the United Service club.

On his arrival at the club he was met by the president, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, and Gen. John P. Hatch, U. S. A., when Gen. McMahon made a short speech of welcome.

General Miles replied by expressing his appreciation of the courtesy of the club. Among those present were: Gen. Horace Porter, Admiral Henry Erban, U. S. N., Admiral R. Mead, and others.

JUDGE RICKS'S ANSWER

Has Been Sent In to the Investigating Committee.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 11.—The explanation of Judge A. J. Ricks, in answer to the charge of the Central Labor union, that he failed to account for some $4,700 in addition to the alleged Birdsell shortages, in 1888 and the first half of 1889, is completed and has been forwarded to Washington to the Congressional committee which tried the charge. Judge Ricks says that in case No. 394, where an error of $884.48 is alleged, he paid $348.53 which he had received into the proper fund as special master commissioner. In the same case he says that he received $339 of the money as early as 1887, and prior to December 1 of the same year he disbursed further sums to the aggregate amount of $195.95.

In many other cases in which the memorial of the Central Labor union charges that he earned money for which he did not account, Judge Ricks points to the fact that no records were made and no fees earned or paid, it being specifically stated that the records were dispensed with.

In case No. 497 it was charged that in 1888 he had received $312.90, whereas Judge Ricks declares that the judgment docket shows a receipt for $212.90 —the acknowledgment reciting that $100 had previously been paid, which receipt bore the date of September 20, 1887, long before 1888, in which year he was charged with having received the money. In case No. 4581, Judge Ricks points out, no record was made in the case, which made $80 that he was charged with receiving that he never received. Other cases, to which his clerks had drawn his attention, made a difference of $200, accounted for in the same way as the $80. Judge Ricks says that he can give the details in all of these cases, if the committee wishes, but that hitherto he has not had the time to do so. He further draws attention to the fact that he is charged with the fees in eight Birdsell cases, for which he accounted in 1893, as per letter which was introduced at the hearing. This makes, he says, another $200. In all these cases, the explanation says, some $2,500 is accounted for, and with time the entire amounts claimed to be short could all be accounted for on the ground of clerical error.

Judge Ricks remarks upon the testimony of Clerk Martin W. Sanders, his successor in the office of United States circuit clerk, that the cash book shows the receipt of $444.19, though the judgment docket does not show any receipt on the part of Clerk Ricks. The attention of the committee is called to the fact that a letter from Judge C. C. Baldwin is attached, stating that while the money was paid on December 1888, the fees were actually earned in 1887 and 1886. The attention of the committee is directed to the letter as an illustration of the unreliability of the cash book, as to giving any indication when fees were earned.

Judge Ricks says to the committee that while he was clerk much of his work was necessarily done by deputies, whose entries sometimes show the receipt of money, for the receipt of which his own acknowledgment on the judgment docket does not appear. Judge Ricks says that he does not intend to charge, nor does he charge, that any of the money was unlawfully withheld from him. He points to the extreme difficulty of his acquainting himself on short order with the mass of figures collated by many persons, and representing the great bulk of transactions of the busy court. In any event, he says, he believes all his reports, when he made them, to be correct. At least every two years while he was clerk, and sometimes oftener, a special examiner of the government presented himself and made an examination of his accounts, finding them satisfactory. He does not intend to say, however, that this examination was necessarily conclusive, and he is in the attitude of one not only willing but anxious that, if there should be any mistakes in his accounts, they should be corrected and rectified.

SEVEN PEOPLE DROWNED.

Terrible Calamity at Littleton, Buchanan County, Iowa.

Oelwein, Iowa, [illegible] Littleton, a little town in Buchanan county, furnished a story of wholesale drowning. Two children, George and Hannah Cook, aged 9 and 12 respectively, went skating on a mill pond, and failing to return at a reasonable time, the mother became alarmed and went in search of them, but could not find them. She returned to town and gave the alarm. A crowd gathered about the pond about dusk and many of the people ventured on the ice. It suddenly broke through, precipitating twelve persons into the water. Of this number in the darkness of coming night seven were rescued. The bodies of five others in addition to the corpses of the two children were found under the ice some distance from the scene of the drowning.

CYCLONE IN LOUISIANA.

Sugar House Completely Demolished at Baton Rouge.

Baton Rouge, La., Dec. 11.—About 1 o'clock yesterday morning the sugar house on Southwood plantation, Ascension parish, was demolished by a cyclone, burying six men beneath the debris. Frank Lively was bruised about the head and had his ankle sprained. Mr. Landry had his leg broken in several places. Two negroes were mortally wounded and two others severely hurt.

At Omega, La., Sunday night great damage was done by a cyclone. Much cotton was destroyed in the fields; several negro cabins were demolished and others unroofed. Gilfoil's store was demolished and his stock of goods destroyed. Several houses on the Nolan plantation were blown down.

THEY WANT SEVEN MILLIONS.

Chippewas Say the Terms of a Treaty Have Been Broken.

St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 11—A delegation, including some of the most prominent members of the tribe of Chippewa Indians, from the White Earth reservation, is on its way to Washington to lay before the government a claim amounting to $7,000,000, arising from a breach of the terms of a treaty made in 1864.

Maxwell & Chase, attorneys of Washington, will prosecute the claim, and, it is understood, receive ten per cent of the proceeds.

Telephone Companies at War.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 11.—The Western Electric company of Chicago yesterday instituted three suits in the United States circuit court against the Citizens Mutual Telephone company, Wm. C. Bleier, John S. Harney and Charles S. Wood, all of Decatur, for infringements of patent assigned by inventees to the American Bell Telephone company and by them to the Western Electric company, and asking for an injunction restraining defendants from manufacturing, using or selling such telephones, and for an accounting.

Lumbermen Are in Session.

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 11.—The lumbermen of Arkansas, Missouri and several other states met at the Hotel Richelieu, in this city, to-day, behind closed doors, for the purpose of forming an agreement to raise the price of their product.

The proceedings to-day were not of a final character, definite action being held in abeyance until the arrival of several Missouri lumbermen.

Addicks Has a Rival.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 11.—There is a brand new aspirant for a seat in the United States Senate from Delaware. He is Dr. Hiram R. Burton, of Lewes, who was mentioned as a gubernatorial possibility in the late campaign.

Dr. Burton is regarded as a dark horse in the event of the fight between Senator Higgins and J. Edward Addicks destroying their chances. The senatorial fight is becoming red hot in this state.

Crops Under the State's Control.

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 5.—After this year convicts can not be leased, therefore the board of prison control yesterday contracted with a number of prominent planters to crop in shares —the crops being entirely under the state's control. More than 10,000 acres of land will be cultivated.

Old Soldier Dead.

Denver, Dec. 10.—Commodore W. B. Trufant died to-day of pneumonia. He took a prominent part in the reduction of Fort Fisher, and the capture of Wilmington and was severely wounded.

Cuticura

the great SKIN CURE

Instantly Relieves TORTURING Skin Diseases

And the most distressing forms of itching, burning, bleeding, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors and points to a speedy cure when all other remedies and the best physicians fail. CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors are the most wonderful on record.

Sold throughout the world. Price, RESOLVENT, $1; OINTMENT, 50c.; SOAP, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors," free.

SEELEY IS CAPTURED.

The Thieving Bank Cashier Caught in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 11.—Samuel C. Seeley, the absconding bookkeeper of the National Shoe and Leather bank, has been captured. He was arrested in Chicago last night.

All night long he had sat erect and defiant in the private office of Inspector Shea and morning found him not a whit less defiant. Through the night detectives and officers had taken turns at rigid examinations, but all were unsuccessful, the prisoner insisting that his name is Frank J. Dale. Early today, after finding their questioning useless, the officers tried another tact, and with a seeming doubt as to his identity offered the suspect any luxuries he might wish and urged him to send for his friends. But their plan did not succeed.

"I have no friends here," said the prisoner. "I want no assistance. I shall stay here until you discover your mistake, and let me go. My name is Dale. I never heard of Seely, except through the papers. And now I won't talk any more."

And he did not. Reporters came in droves and vainly sought interviews. Newspaper artists flocked into the little office, and made all sorts of sketches, and now and then a detective tried his hand at cross-examination, but through it all the suspect sat unmoved, occasionally yawning as though excessively bored.

Seely's remarkable coolness and persistency in denying his identity had completely baffled the detectives, and they had determined to await the New York officers before making further efforts, when about noon the prisoner told his guard that he wished to see the men in charge of the detective force. Inspector Shea and Lieut. Haas promptly responded, entering the inspector's private office, where the suspect had been confined.

"Be seated, gentlemen," Seely said, as the officers appeared, and somewhat dazed at his coolness they sat down.

"Now, gentlemen," Seely continued, "I first wish to thank you for your courtesy and kindness since our meeting last night. I have told you repeatedly that my name is Dale, but I have become tired of the deception. I had no sleep last night. I am weary. My name is Seely—Samuel C. Seely, late bookkeeper of the National Shoe & Leather bank, of New York. That is what I wished to say to you."

"Do you care to say anything about your case?" asked the inspector.

"Not a thing. I am ready and willing to go back to New York. I will not make any trouble about extradition. Soon as the proper New York officials arrive I will go with them."

The officers attempted to secure some sort of a statement from Seely regarding his connection with his great steal, but he carefully avoided making either admissions or denials. Finding his efforts in that line unavailing Inspector Shea ordered the man taken to the Harrison street station, where he was locked up in a cell to await the arrival of the New York officers.

HUMAN BODY CHOPPED UP.

Evidences of a Brutal Murder in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—Evidences of what seems a mysterious and brutal murder were found to-day, when the chopped and hacked body of a man was discovered in a shipping case, lying in an alley between Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth streets.

The body had apparently been cut up to fit the case, and had evidently been shipped from a distant point. The head was not badly mutilated, and the police hope for an identification of the remains, which have been placed in the South Side morgue.

House committee on commerce has agreed to extend to six years the time for building a bridge across the Mississippi river above New Orleans.

Money, Crops, Trade.

SPLENDID BUSINESS PROSPECTS FOR THE COMING YEAR.

R. G. Dun & Co. Speak Very Encouragingly of the Trade Prospects—Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Dec. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review to-day says:

It is difficult to detect any change in current business. Prospects for business after January 1 are quite generally considered more hopeful. In some branches there are larger orders, and the West-bound shipments of merchandise are a little larger, but the working off naturally diminishes near the end of the year, and the holiday traffic brings just now a temporary activity, which is not of much general significance. The meeting of Congress and the announcement of the new currency plan and of various bills proposed have not affected the situation perceptibly.

The receipts of wheat are larger than a year ago, and the exports smaller, but foreign accounts, particularly as to the Argentine crop, have helped an advance of 1 1-4 cents. Estimates of the winter wheat acreage indicate an increase of 1.9 per cent, with a condition somewhat better than last year. Although corn receipts have been much larger than a year ago, and exports not one sixth as large, the price has changed but little. Cotton has fallen again to 5 3-4 cents very close to the lowest price for many years, and actual receipts from plantations are larger to date than in 1891, when the crop was over 9,000,000 bales. Neither abroad nor here are there indications as yet of more than an average consumption.

The iron industry seems to have distinctly brighter prospects at Chicago, where pig iron is firmer and bar iron in larger demand because of orders for freight cars. But Bessemer iron has sold at $1.25 at Pittsburg, steel rails have been reduced to $22 there, and wire rods and nails are weaker. Comparison of prices there and at the East shows the lowest average yet recorded. Taking the prices of October, 1890, as 100, quotations have fallen to 55.7, and are so far shaded that substantial half the price has been cut off within four years. Southern works are offering iron here and in New England at very low figures, and though a somewhat better demand appears for finished products, it is so far below the output that the competition leaves scarcely any profit. London speculation has depressed tin to 13 1-2 cents, and copper is in only moderate demand at 9 1-2 cents for lake. Domestic lead is a shade stronger, though foreign lead had sold at 2.1 cents.

The wool manufactures, judging from sales at the three chief markets, since September 1, has been doing 3 per cent more than last year, but 21 per cent less than in 1892, and the average of 104 qualities of wool quoted by Coates Bros., is 13.79 cents, the lowest ever known, 14 per cent lower than last year, and 39 per cent lower than in 1892. Manufacturers are receiving more orders for spring, and still have considerable demand for heavy goods, particularly for overcoatings, on account of a change in the fashion, and there is much more confidence expressed that they will be able to continue production at about the present rate after January 1.

New York, Dec. 8.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says:

The re-assembling of Congress and the President's message were the natural speculative factors at the beginning of the present week. Judging by the course of quotations, it may be said that the financial portion of the message was favorably received in the Stock Exchange and banking circles, although there is an almost universal impression that the recommendations of the President, secretary of the Treasury and comptroller of the currency are unlikely to result in positive action at the present short session of Congress. It may be observed that the views of the executive in relation to the currency have awakened general interest in the subject, and tend to arouse the entire business community to the necessity of action in the premises. Foreign financial opinions, judging from the utterances of the English press are favorable to the suggestions of the message, but the feeling in the foreign markets is that consiederable time will elapse before our currency situation can be permanently mended, and that, in the meantime, the position affords an opportunity for further complications of a more or less severe nature. London accordingly took little part in this market, and was not a factor. The extremely large short interest, however, supplied the lack of other buying power, and the disposition of bears to cover their contracts in railroad stocks was increased by the promptness with which the House of Representatives proceeded to consider the law permitting pooling by the railroad companies, a measure which, in the estimation of railroad authorities, would be of inestimable benefit to the companies and their security holders. Reported heavy traffic in the Southwest and in the trunk line territory also had some weight with the professional operators, and, though narrow and very dull at times, the general market has shown, on the whole, a disposition to advance.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Dec. 11, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 11.	Dec. 4.
U. S. 5's coupons	119	119
U. S. 5's registered	119	119¼
U. S. 4's coupons	115¾	116
U. S. 4's registered	114½	114¾
U. S. 2's registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '95	93½	93½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, cash wheat is unchanged; December wheat 1-4c up, and May 1-2c better. Trade was dull excepting for May, which was fairly active. Prices closed firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 55c; Lake Shore, 55 1-4c; No. 3 soft red, 53 1-2c.

December wheat, 55 1-4c; May, 55 7-8@59 2-8c, outside to close.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	.....	....	....	55¼
Chicago	54⅞	55	54¼	55
New York	....	....	....	60
St. Louis	53¾	53	52¾	53
May—				
Toledo	58⅞	59¾	58⅞	59¾
Chicago	59	59¾	59	59¾
New York	62¾	63¾	62¾	63⅞
St. Louis	56	56¾	56	56⅞

December oats opened at Chicago at 29½c and closed at 29¾c.

January pork opened at Chicago at $11.75, and closed at $11.77.

Corn Dull,